"DORIO"

AN

EXPOSE

OF

SPIRITUALISM

BY

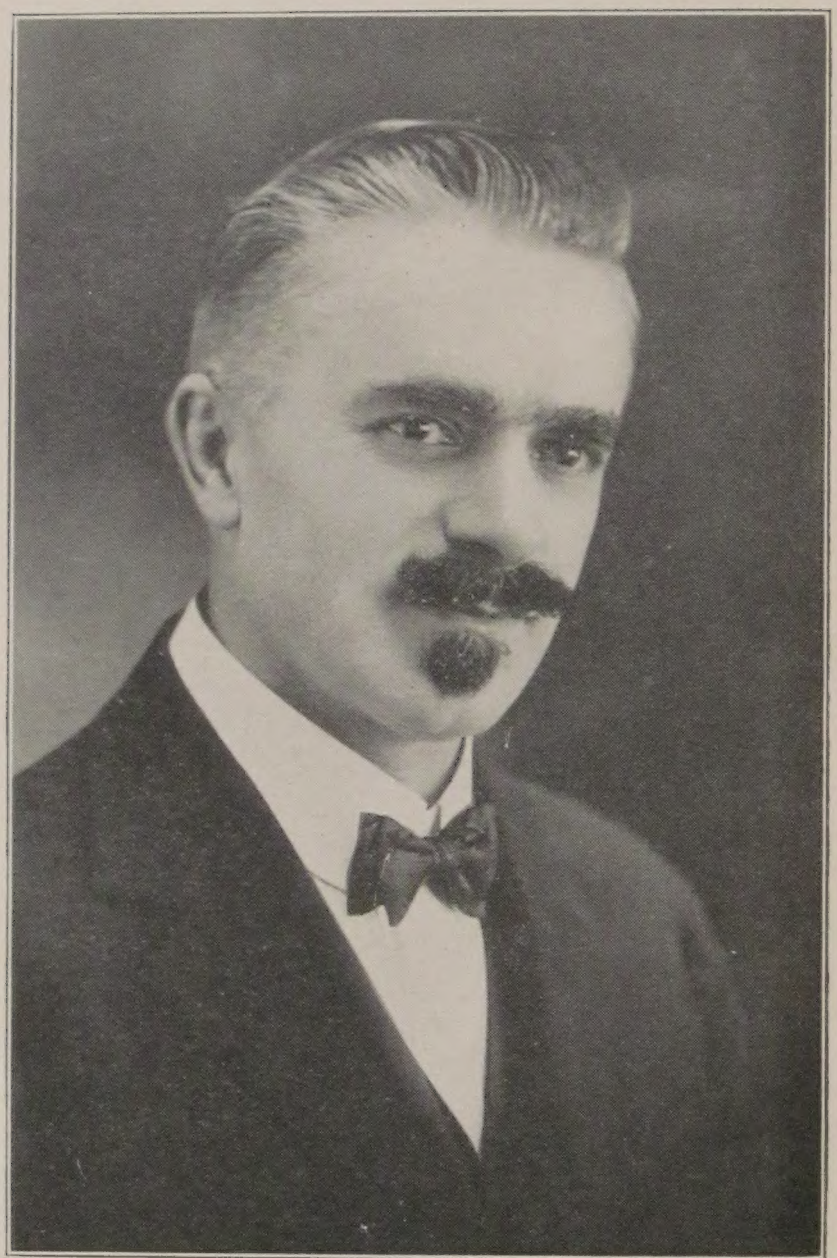
F. A. KRAFT, M. D.

To

Geo. Lewis

From

Jean..



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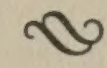

A Practical and Timely

EXPOSE

— of —

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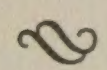
By

F. A. KRAFT, M. D.



THE MEMORIAL PUBLISHERS
176 26th Street
Milwaukee, Wisconsin, U. S. A.

Price, $2.00 Postpaid.

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By
F. A. KRAFT, M. D.

Printed in the United States of America
By
GEO. A. FALK PUBLISHING COMPANY
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

CONTENTS:

Part One.

AN EXPOSITION OF SPIRITUALISM

		Page
A Word to My Readers		7
Chapter 1.	What Spiritualism Is and What It Teaches	11
Chapter 2.	Organized Spiritualism	16
Chapter 3.	How Spiritualism Came to Me	20
Chapter 4.	Experiences Which Mould Character and Independent Thinking	23
Chapter 5.	Modern Spiritualism	29
Chapter 6.	What Spiritualism Is — What Spiritualists Are, And What They Are — NOT	34
Chapter 7.	Twelve Points for Spiritualists To Consider	41
Chapter 8.	Spiritism,—Spiritualism—Margery, the Medium — and — Houdini	45
Chapter 9.	Open Philosophy on Cults Which Are Not Molested	57

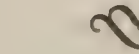
CONTENTS—(Continued):

Part Two.

"DORIO"

		Page
Elizabeth ...		65
"Dorio" ...		73
Message 1.	Spirit Activity	75
Message 2.	"There Is No Death"	77
Message 3.	Spirit Communications,—A Desire of Spirits	80
Message 4.	The Weak "Human" Mind	83
Message 5.	Conditions During and After Death ...	87
Message 6.	Lower Spiritual Influences, — Re-Incarnation ...	90
Message 7.	Lawyers, Physicians, Clergymen ...	95
Message 8.	The Wind and Scientific Opportunities ...	99
Message 9.	Spiritual Circles — Diakkas	102
Message 10.	Earth Politics	105
Message 11.	Laws of Man	109
Message 12.	Dorio's Farewell	116
News from Elizabeth		120
Tests and Significant Items, Experience With Various Mediums		122
The Process of Death		138
Appendix ...		142

PART ONE.



AN EXPOSITION

—of—

SPIRITUALISM

To All Pilgrims on Mother Earth,—
—To Learn and Remember!
That Love is the most inspiring vibration,
Justice, and an even Mind a necessity,
Ignorance, the worst Slavery.
Now!—Is the Hour of Man,
New Purposes and True Sciences call,
Wake up! New Adventures are Greeting—

Every Soul!

DEDICATION

Dedicated to All Humanity—on our small Mother Earth.

To the Humble, the Learned, Poor and Rich.

To all who are willing to learn and penetrate into the wonderful Laws of Nature, Truth and Love.

To remove Prejudice and Ignorance from some of the most Vital Questions which can bring

HAPPINESS and UNDERSTANDING

A WORD TO MY READERS

An Expose is an act of laying open, setting forth, to clear things of obscurity, or of an odium which is frequently cast upon a person, a family, a society, an organization, etc., and which, in many cases, falls and strikes one who is innocent.

The object of this Expose, entitled "Dorio," is to lay bare some interesting facts and such points of practical value which will clear up numerous, but mostly misunderstood functions of Spiritualism.

Many misleading statements have been printed in the daily press and various church publications in a manner that created an unkind suspicion about Spiritualists and Spiritualism.

Therefore, this book is published to supply direct information to all people whether Spiritualists, Protestants, Catholics or such who are free from religious affiliations of any kind.

I have endeavored to compile an "expose" of facts, and I am addressing it to people who have an open and even mind, who are striving for goodness and happiness, devoid of prejudice, envy, conceit and ignorance.

Everything good should be said, and everything undesirable or harmful must be eliminated and remedied by exposition, study and direct action.

I have put on paper the best information I could obtain. If at times I have used some satire or sarcasm, it was done with the object in view to impress a few points of special value on the minds of my readers.

This book is a combination of "Snap-Shots" aimed at thinking minds, to stimulate deeper research on the subject of Spiritualism, which I consider the most vital question of today, and for days to come.

It is not wise to take everything for granted that a good friend may tell us, we must use our own thinking facilities at all occasions of learning.

"An idle brain is the devil's workshop." An active mind will always be susceptible to better and higher vibrations. I have touched on some items of interest which are closely related to Spiritualism. Such as Psychology, New Thought, etc., to explain how some "cults" are treated by civil and police authorities and how differently these officers look at Spiritualism.

A clear understanding is only possible if we familiarize ourselves with the subject in question.

If at times, you, kind reader, feel like saying, the author of this book expressed himself too radical, just stop for a moment and think, think of what you "know" about the subject under discussion and not of what you only believe about it. What is more radical than truth? You will find this book "Dorio" entirely different from perhaps any book that you may have read, but, its purpose is to help you and to show up things in as true a light as it can possibly be given. Experience was my teacher and that great and often unkind disci-

plinarian brings to all of us, first a shock, and then an awakening.

In this publication I followed my inspiration and thus I dug into my sub-conscious mind with the object in view to dish up some facts which must interest every human "Immortal."

Be kind and studious, read its contents carefully, use your mind which our God of Love has given to you and to all humanity.

By the time the last line of "Dorio" is read, an important "little drop" of knowledge will inspire you to much more "worth-while" thinking, a better and nobler living, associated with kinder views on human duties and tolerance.

F. A. KRAFT, M. D.

Life is probation and the Earth NO Goal
But starting point of Man.

Browning.

I will be harsh as Truth!
As uncompromising as Justice.
I am in ernest.
I will not equivocate,
I will not excuse,
I will not retreat a single inch,
And, — — !
I will be heard.

William Lloyd Garrison.

CHAPTER ONE

WHAT SPIRITUALISM IS AND WHAT IT TEACHES

A SYMPOSIUM

Thirty Interesting and Instructive Points and Phrases taken from Spiritualist Literature

1. Spiritualism is the broad Educator, the Emancipator, the great Revealer, the Comforter. The Messenger from the Over Soul to humanity, linking earth to heaven, bringing the only proof of immortality.

2. It teaches personal responsibility.

3. It removes all fear of death, which is really the portal of the spirit world.

4. It teaches that death is not the cessation of life, but mere change of condition.

5. It teaches, not that a man has a soul, but that man is a soul, and has a body.

6. That a man is a spiritual being now, even while encased in flesh.

7. That as man sows on earth he reaps in the life to come.

8. That those who have passed on are conscious—not asleep.

9. That communion between the living and the "dead" is scientifically proved.

It thus brings comfort to the bereaved, and alleviates sorrow.

10. Spiritualism is a World Religion, non-sectarian, Philosophy based on scientific Truth, shows man how to find his Soul, understand the

"Natural Law," and have Life everlasting, without Death.

11. Spiritualism is based on three facts: The immortality of the human spirit, the existence of a spirit world; and the spirit's ability, after physical death, to communicate with mortals.

12. Spiritualism is the Science, Philosophy and Religion of continuous life, based upon the demonstrated fact of communication, by means of mediumship, with those who live in the Spirit World.

13. It brings to the surface man's spiritual gifts, such as inspiration, clairvoyance, clairaudience and healing powers.

14. It teaches that the spark of divinity dwells in all.

15. That as a flower gradually unfolds in beauty, so the spirit of man unfolds and develops in the spirit spheres.

16. Spiritualism is God's message to mortals, declaring that There Is No Death. That all who have passed on still live. That there is hope in the life beyond for the most sinful.

17. That every soul will progress through the ages to heights, sublime and glorious, where God Is Love and Love Is God.

18. Spiritualism is both a religion and a rule of life, based upon fundamental truth, explained and amplified by revelation from wiser ones who have passed through death.

19. Spiritualism is the only science, religion and philosophy, which furnishes positive proof (by oft repeated mental and physical phenomena, through mediumship) of the knowledge of spirit-life, spirit-return and immortality.

20. It demonstrates the many Spiritual gifts with which mankind is endowed but which through want of knowledge have been allowed to lay dormant, or through prejudice have been violently and unjustly suppressed.

21. *Spiritualism is the philosophy of life—and the direct opposite of materialism.*

22. *Spiritualism does not create truth, but is a living witness to the truth of a future existence. It reveals it—demonstrates it, describing its inhabitants—their occupations and characteristics.*

23. Spiritualism, *is not* spiritism, that is, talking with the dead for curiosity, for fleshly gratification, for selfish gain, for ambitious ends, or for unworthy, amusing, and irreligious purposes. If this was the witch-spiritism that Moses condemned or disapproved of, he did well. It should be discouraged, condemned today as unworthy of rational, royal-souled men and women.

24. *Spiritualism, in its broadest sense, is a knowledge of everything pertaining to the spiritual nature of human beings. It is international, cosmopolitan, eclectic, uplifting, and heaven-inspiring.*

25. *Spiritualists believe in the great law of evolution. They teach that there is sweet reward for well-doing and certain punishment for every wrong action; and that all the good and divine that is attained here will be retained when entering the spiritual world; that we are building now, by our conduct and characters, our homes in the future state of immortality.*

26. *The corner stone, the foundation pillar of Spiritualism is Spirit, and God is Spirit, essential and immutable. The philological scale runs thus: Spirit, Spiritual, Spiritualism. The spiritually-minded man is more than a mere, conscious spirit-*

man. Men are the architects of their own hells; they reap what they sow.

27. *Spiritualism does not say "good night" in the hour of death, but rather gives the glad assurance of a most welcome "good morning" just across the crystal river.* It does not drape the mourner's home in gloom, but lifts the grim curtain, permitting us to hear responsive words of undying affection from those we love. *The future life is a social life, a constructive life, a retributive life, and a progressive life, where the soul sweeps onward and upward, in glory transcending glory, through the ages, into eternal progression.*

28. Spiritualism is a World Teacher, Inspirer and Comforter of humanity. It aims at the unfoldment and uplift of the race. It emancipates the mind from error. It interprets to men the great volume of Nature. It is the best key with which to unlock the storehouse of Spiritual Knowledge. It explains the enigmas and riddles of life. It brings all realms of Nature under law and asserts that man's whole duty in life is to find out the laws of Nature and conform to them.

29. War is regarded with horror by all true Spiritualists, all of whom believe in peace and brotherhood between man and man, and world-wide peace among the nations.

All aggressive wars, wars of conquest, wars for extension of territory or commercial privilege or trade, or colonization, are absolutely condemned by the ethics of Spiritualism.

Wars of self-defence, wars of liberation for the oppressed, wars for privileges vital to human life and happiness are justified reluctantly on the ground that a nation has the same right to fight in defense of its national life and in defense of human liberty as an individual has to fight in defense of his life and liberty under attack.

30. The Teachings of Spiritualism under the organizations, through the press; through Psychic Research; through great Apostles of the Cult working independently (Sir Oliver Lodge, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Flammarion, and many others); through the growth of liberal ideas incident to our age; through the development of the moral consciousness in man; and through the ministry of Unseen Angels and Spirits; will go on and on, conquering and to conquest, until the whole world shall know and rejoice in the great truth: "There is no death," and all God's great family are linked in glad communication and fellowship.

Spiritualism disperses the gloomy concepts found in the teachings of the past—teachings that were born in the darkness of the human mind and the savagery of the human heart—and everywhere presents to man the newer, truer and more cheerful views of human nature, life, death and the future.

Spiritualism brings "the touch of a vanished hand, the sound of a voice that is still." That is why out of all the churches today members are going in secret, like Nicodemus, to the Medium, for comfort.

CHAPTER TWO

ORGANIZED SPIRITUALISM

The same as all denominations of churches and all fraternal orders have organized, so have the Spiritualists. The National Spiritualists Association was incorporated on November 1st, 1893, under the laws of the District of Columbia. To focus the proper light on the aims and purposes of this organization, I hereby publish the preamble of its constitution.

PREAMBLE

We, the chosen representatives from the Spiritualist Associations of the United States, in convention assembled, in order to form a more perfect and efficient organization, establish intelligent co-operation, insure harmonious action and financial success, provide for the advancement of educational, scientific and religious researches, purposes and enterprises germane to the study of the phenomena, the promotion of the science, and the promulgation of the philosophy and religion of Spiritualism, and to secure the blessings of equal liberty and protection under the law to ourselves and our posterity as a people, hereby establish this Constitution for the guidance and control of the National Spiritualist Association of the United States of America.

The Declaration of Principles were compiled six years later and read as follows:

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES

Adopted by the National Spiritualist Association, U. S. A.

Section 1 to 6 at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 1899.

Section 7 and 8 at Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 1909.

The following Declaration of Principles is published to the world, not as a creed binding on the conscience of the individual, but as the consensus of a very large majority of American Spiritualists on the fundamental teachings of Spiritualism:

1. We believe in Infinite Intelligence.

2. We believe that the phenomena of nature, both physical and spiritual, are the expression of Infinite Intelligence.

3. We affirm that a correct understanding of such expression and living in accordance therewith, constitute true religion.

4. We affirm that the existence and personal identity of the individual continue after the change called death.

5. We affirm that communication with the so-called dead is a fact, scientifically proven by the phenomena of Spiritualism.

6. We believe that the highest morality is contained in the Golden Rule: "Whatsoever ye would that others should do unto you, do ye also unto them."

7. We affirm the moral responsibility of the individual, and that he makes his own happiness

or unhappiness as he obeys or disobeys Nature's physical and spiritual laws.

8. We affirm that the doorway to reformation is never closed against any human soul here or hereafter.

DEFINITIONS

The following definitions are published to the world, not as all-inclusive or all exclusive, but as comprehensive and concise statements, having the sanction of this Association, for use in court and in practical affairs:

Adopted October 9, 1914, and October 24, 1919

1. Spiritualism is the Science, Philosophy and Religion of continuous life, based upon the demonstrated fact of communication, by means of mediumship, with those who live in the Spirit World.

2. A Spiritualist is one who believes, as a part of his or her religion, in the communication between this and the spirit world by means of mediumship, and who endeavors to mould his or her character and conduct in accordance with the highest teachings derived from such communion.

3. A Medium is one whose organism is sensitive to vibrations from the spirit world, and through whose instrumentality, intelligences in that world are able to convey messages and produce the phenomena of Spiritualism.

Additional reasons why the above definitions had to be adopted are properly explained in the A. B. C. of Spiritualism which follows, and was published by B. F. AUSTIN, A. M., D. D.

Why, if Spiritualism be true, are there such efforts made in all the cities to harrass and persecute Mediums?

No doubt the opposition to Mediumship springs from a variety of causes. It must be frankly confessed, however, that the misconduct, fraud and trickery that have characterized much professed mediumship, especially of the traveling fraternity of fakers who steal the livery of Spiritualism to serve the devil of their own greed of unholy gain, has furnished the public a seemingly justified cause for opposition to Mediumship and Spiritualism. The civil authorities of the various cities have a hard task on hand in trying to protect unwary citizens from unprincipled charlatans and at the same time afford reasonable liberty to mediums who respect themselves and their mediumship and are honestly trying to instruct and benefit the people. Gradually, however, as the work of the National Spiritualist Association as a religious body becomes better known and appreciated, all workers identified therewith will receive fuller recognition of their rights and those charged with the making and enforcing of the laws will learn to distinguish between Spiritualism and Mediumship in a religious organization, and the irregular, irresponsible and unauthorized work of individuals who are using Spiritualism solely for money-making.

CHAPTER THREE

HOW SPIRITUALISM CAME TO ME

The subject of Spiritualism and Psychical Research was first brought to my attention in the year 1896 by a lecturer, Mr. G. H. Brooks. I paid little attention to it until April 12, 1898, when I stopped a few days in the city of San Francisco, Calif. A friend insisted that I should consult a medium, as at that time my mind was very unsettled as to future activities. I was directed to call on a certain Mrs. Luther Colbey where I received my first lengthy reading. I consider this occasion my first real step into the realms of Spiritualism, as a student, an investigator, one who was willing to learn.

I made many notations at this sitting because I was told that Mrs. Colbey possessed very fine clairvoyant gifts as well as a pronounced qualification from the standpoint of prophetic endowments

I was a novice in all occult studies, but this memorial Tuesday has always loomed up before me like a pointed finger, destined to show me the way to a life worth living.

Mrs. Colbey dwelled at length on my past life, on some problems which lay before me, then she cut into some of my shortcomings in a rather mercyless way, but retained a fine form of dignity during the entire ordeal.

After a few moments of silence, during which I fixed my eyes on the expressions of her face, Mrs. Colbey was suddenly entranced into a completely unconscious state. Her face turned nearly white and in a very fine and pointed language, she gave me a prophetic reading lasting about twenty-five minutes. At the time I did not fully

appreciate what I received, but, as the years went by, and when I consulted my notes, which I had dilligently put on paper at that unforgotten occasion in 1898, I turned my memory to the past, and, quietly, I had to admit, that I positively did receive some very remarkable prophesies and excellent advice from friends beyond the veil, through the mediumistic instrumentality of Mrs. Colbey.

Her prophetic details reached up to the year 1929, and she gave in a clear and positive manner, the years 1909, 1910, 1913, 1914, 1917 to 1919, and 1924 to 1929. Remarkable things happened to me in the years thus enrolled. I know it will interest the reader to get some of the particulars which were given me during that long-ago sitting.

In 1909 I lost my wife, Nettie, after a short illness, which was designated by Mrs. Colbey by her saying: "Your first deep soul shock will come in 1909."

In 1910 I was to get before the public in a very unexpected manner and I was told to "stand pat" on what would come, as the things which would happen at said time were necessary for my education and experience with Human Nature and Characters.

I was appointed Health Commissioner of Milwaukee for a term of four years which I served to the last minute in spite of the most unkind opposition of old politicians and a strong ring of narrowminded Medical men.

In 1914 I traveled through Europe with my wife, Elizabeth, whom I married in 1913 as was clearly stated by Mrs. Colbey. She also mentioned a narrow escape of some kind in 1914 which happened while in Berlin, Germany, when war broke out. But it came as she said, we got back to

America in good form, passing through many difficult twists and turns.

In 1917 to 1919 I had my most impressive experience in Psychical Research, which was classified by Mrs. Colbey as follows: "A wonderful season of deep and profound studies with successful results."

Of the year 1924 she said: "You will go through a season of heartache, but do not flinch as it will require a brave heart and a strong mind to conquer the forces of shocks which are destined to come into your life, it all will be rewarded in due time, trust in your vital physical and mental gifts God has supplied you with."

In the year 1924, on the 23rd of May, I lost the dearest soul companion, my little wife Elizabeth, of whom I will say a great deal more when we reach the chapters of "Dorio."

Things which were given to me by Mrs. Colbey pertaining to the year 1929 and some things beyond that year I will omit because they are still slumbering in the future.

This explains my first initiation into Spiritualism. I confess it, to my sorrow, that the following twelve years I neglected the study of spiritual things until in 1908 the books of Andrew Jackson Davis came into my possession. The twenty-eight volumes written by this great seer and trance medium opened my eyes completely. I have learned the great lesson that Spiritualism has come to fulfill the longings of mankind, it is here to build up and emancipate the races to higher and nobler thinking and acting.

CHAPTER FOUR

EXPERIENCES WHICH MOULD CHARACTER AND INDEPENDENT THINKING

Trials and tribulations enter into the life of every pilgrim on earth, but we must go forward. Time, customs, habits, opinions, experiences, change continually. Joy, sorrow, pain, disappointments will come into the life of every human being. When at times, sitting alone, the portals of my memory open, and the subconscious mind begins to dish up experiences of the past, I often see and hear the words of a dear old man, Dr. Edwin Younkin, and what he said to us medical students on graduation day when we were to receive the degree of M. D., over thirty years ago. His stately figure, the brilliant eyes, his flowing long beard and his clear and ringing voice, still travels over my auditory nerve and my deep thoughts of appreciation are cheerfully sent to him in the great beyond. He was a man who did much in this world, that still lives in the memory of many.

"Go forward"! he said, "You have toiled night and day to reach this point. You have broken away from college life, and now you ask for the parting waters.

You have stood only for a moment, for the parchment of authority, and now we bid you go forward. You must bear the complaints of your patients, as you will hear a great deal of fault finding and criticism. You will not have an easy sailing, but be brave and cultivate cheerful thoughts. You may suffer for bread, for money to pay your tailor and pay your rent, but, with it all you must hold up your head and look like an owl. You must withstand all the buffets and not

feel the scowl. You must be keen in perception, methodical in business, broad in conviction and just in your conclusions. Your success will depend upon your ability and your energy. Up and doing! Time waits on no man. Go forward!"

And we went forward to lose all self in a doctor's lot, to make our mark.

In one of his lectures he said: "Young men, you will have your experience after you hang out your shingle. Be on your guard with those men who ail, those women who lie, the gossip and impossible stuff that travels, scandals which will not pass you by, hysterical humanity that will ask you to perform wonders, but remember, say little, listen and look for the cause of all the ups and downs of mental perversions. In my experience of over thirty-five years I must admit to you that most ailments I treated, over sixty per cent of them, were acquired, and the result of worry, imaginations, family fights, church fights and dogmatic effusions."

Our good old Dean spoke the truth!

I have since then, experienced my lot in the fight for an honest existence, and I have been day and night at the beck and call of men who ailed, I have often seen the rascals live, and saw with sorrow the dear ones die, and I often wondered how a God of Love permitted things to happen which brought sorrow into many happy homes where a longer earth life should have been granted to a dear one who had to go.

As the good Dean also said: I treated in many families of all Christian denominations, I have quietly listened to disharmonious arguments and sharp contradictory opinions on church and dogmatic questions. I have seen and heard at such occasions, the display of the most biting venom and bitterness producing the most detrimental vi-

brations which quickly disorganized the normal functions of Body, Mind and Spirit.

I witnessed reconciliations after many an argument, fight or misunderstanding on the common questions of the day, as well as in family discords, etc. All such disharmonious eruptions of human brainstorms are usually adjusted and the sun of tranquility is permitted to smile upon new alliances and swept awaysocial or business errors.

The healing agent was the function of common sense.

But, let the same people start an argument on religious, dogmatic and sectarian questions where knowledge and facts play no part, but belief or faith are taken under fire, immediately a different spirit of intolerance, obstinacy and bigotery will take possession of the arguing factions. With dismay they will brush aside all endeavors of friends to bring on an understanding or to accomplish a reconciliation.

Such people will in most cases part as bitter enemies and I know of many instances among my patients and in fraternal societies, where I personally have tried to bring harmony to some of such former "friends", it was mostly without success.

I must emphatically repeat that the most stubborn exhibitions of ugly temper always happen in such cases where a difference in opinion on a religious question brings on a quarrel. The Freethinker, Rationalist and Spiritualist I classify together, because they have no devil and no Hell to contend with. On those two questions they can shake hands, lock arms and walk together. But! Touch them on their own hubby, they will quickly respond, spit fire in a way of their own, but they will usually make up with a laugh or a grin. It is the imperfect human, the cat-like inheritance in

the process of evolution that creeps out of the inner self of man, some call it self-defense, some loyalty to a cause, some argue for the sake of argument, but all of them usually do very little thinking of their own or they would keep "Old Harry" under control. Such vaudeville performances in human life, in families, societies and churches, are on the daily calender. Let us not forget that the most terrible wars in history were religious wars. Fanaticism and ignorance walked arm in arm together and the world was bleeding. We have the same conditions to contend with today, it is not what people know that troubles them, it is what they believe, or in other words, what people don't know worries and vexes them the most. People can hide their "sins" and most of them will do it under the cloak of religion. Our great millionaire materialists are church members. They build churches and their subjects worship in them. From time to time, most of the good religious people have to be stirred up with some excitement and Spiritualism is made the target of attack. It will be placed before the public mind in various sarcastic and distorted forms, as if a great menace was upon the world to swallow up all humanity into a mire of contamination.

The Daily Newspapers said so and a number of our mossburried and creed-incrusted orthodox friends chimed joyfully into the chorus from their pulpits and lecture halls. I have met hundreds of our Reverend Gentlemen of the cloth, my father-in-law of my first marriage was an old type, honest, but stubborn Baptist minister, he, like about eighty per cent, of these gentlemen belong to the same ring of leaders in the realm of Churchianity where the masses are instructed to be tolerant and Christlike. Spiritual communication and phenomenas are to them the devil in disguise. I think they fear it for good reasons. Wake up ye Christian Brethren and look around,

but, please open your eyes and your minds. Can't you see that all old multitudes of religious denominations are mostly petrified and overgrown phantoms chocked with impossibilities?

How can you ask of us to believe in the paralized survivals of archaic times, are you really so dogmatized and bigoted that you can only accept what happened two and three thousand years ago? Such things as God made the first woman out of one of Adam's ribs, that the big whale swallowed Jonah, when we know that a whale can only swallow a fish of the size of a sardine or a herring.

How is it that you cannot believe the testimonies concerning spirit return to earth. Don't you see that the world is getting more enlightened and that your churchianic dogmatism is amazing to people who travel and read history?

Wake up brethren! The people are waking up and your churches are empty unless you give them real spiritual food. Only the Catholic churches and the Christian Science Temples are frequented because they are ruled with the iron-fist of discipline and a submission to slave-like obedience.

The people are tired of believing thinks, they want to know facts of merit, and will not swallow the old creeds and Bible stories which have outgrown their usefulness long ago.

We are led by a God of Love, Progress and Harmony. Many "Spiritualists" are made of just such poor calibre to take the entire Bible as the infallible book of God. On Sunday they are Catholics, Baptist, Lutherans, etc., and on seance evenings they come into Spiritualist meetings and profess to be one of them. I agree with Davis when he writes: "My whole soul shrinks from contact with sectarian Christians or with so-called Christian Spiritualists. Christians, so styled in the

newspapers, are the most stupid in spiritual principles, and the most unmistakable materialists I have yet met in society."

Hypocrisy is dying hard and slowly, but there is a general evolutionary awakening as Field wrote:

"Out of the shadows of the past the world is moving into the light, it is day-break everywhere! And on the horizon of the human mind. Spiritualism is dawning, bringing a brighter and kindlier light to all."

Knowledge of the beautiful laws of the great sublime intelligence called God will bring to us the restful and angelic understanding that there is no death.

Read what A. G. Davis writes in his "Death and the After-Life":

"Why may there not be something beautiful in the idea of Death? Not dreadful and appaling, but really beautiful? Not heart-chiling, but truly genial and warming? Not annihilating, but uplifting and encouraging to every organ and function of the soul? If this spiritual doctrine be a fiction, then you are shut up to atheistical extinguishment when you lie down to die. What a spiritualizing and holy solemnity is that which pervades the chamber of Death! What a dark, fearful haunted room is that where Death is, to those who know NOT this glorious Gospel of the After-Life."

CHAPTER FIVE

"MODERN SPIRITUALISM"

Just the same as all old and new Cults of the Christian Faith are based upon the Bible, The Old and New Testament, so is Spiritualism based on a Philosophy of its own.

The studious and really posted Spiritualist is a person who consecrates his life to the noble cause, one who knows why he does it, one who understands that the most trivial things have a spiritual background. He is one who enters the gates of scientific research to have all higher phenomenas of spiritual intercourse investigated, from all angles of possibilities, by competent and patient men who are working for human progress. The first real comprehensive revelation in the far reaching Philosophy of Spiritualism was given to the world by Emanuel Swedenborg in 1757 in his very interesting publication, "Heaven and its Wonders, and Hell, From Things Heard and Seen."

His philosophical writings are much better understood today than ever before. He was a seer and philosopher of a profound type.

The next and greatest man, Philosopher and Seer of more modern times was and is Andrew Jackson Davis, who was born August 11, 1826, at Bloomingrove, Orange County, in the State of New York. Davis was the greatest Seer and Medium of all times. His most noteworthy book, "Nature's Divine Revelation, a Voice to Mankind" was dictated in complete trance state beginning from November 28, 1845 to January 25, 1847 at an age, less than twenty years old. His five volumes of "The Great Harmonia" were his next most considerable accomplishment in 1850. "Pene-

tralia," "Death and the After-Life," "The Philosophy of Spiritual Intercourse," etc., about 29 volumes followed year after year of his wonderful activity.

The demand for his writings is large and "The Principles of Nature" consisting of 782 large pages passed through forty-five editions. There is absolutely no known Seer of the past who had such a multitude of witnesses and followers as Davis. His great "Truth to the World," rang out of every line in his writing with a wonderful assurance that, "There is no Death," that the world unseen is as natural as our Mother earth, and that there is in the great beyond neither the heaven nor hell of regular official Christianity. Finally, that in the higher world after so-called death, men and women in their astral bodies would have better opportunities of progress under far more favorable conditions.

Thus all "Fear" concerning the life to come, is completely cast out. Davis is the Seer, the Philosopher, the only great Exponent of the Philosophy of Spiritualism up to this hour. All other Phenomenas of later years which operated through the instrumentality of other mediums are only the followers of the vibrations which Davis started until some later time, when new and still more marvelous spiritual knowledge pertaining to the life beyond will come to greet us, in order to make the kindergarten of earth-life still happier. Davis was the Seer, far above Swedenborg, and his gift to the world, "The Principles of Nature" in 1845 to January 1847, constitute the real beginning of what is called "Modern Spiritualism." Phenomena hunters who do not read the wonderful Philosophy of Spiritualism, the great Book of Father God and Mother Nature, such superficial searchers are not Spiritualists and they will never understand the power that is around them and within the human organism, the mind, the soul,

until they are illuminated by nobler thinking and a sincere desire for knowledge.

Every Spiritualist knows the history of the humble little frame dwelling which was located in Hydesville, N. Y. It was the home of the Fox sisters through whom the well-known "Rappings of Hydesville" manifested in intelligent code form in 1848.

It was moved to the large Spiritualist Camp at Lilly Dale, N. Y. in April 1916. It might be called a sacred shrine, as it is serving in the capacity of a memorial to the Fox Sisters and their phenomena of rapping. Modern Spiritualism,—first, through Andrew Jackson Davis, in 1846-1847, who electrified the World with the beautiful Philosophy of Spiritualism, then, followed up, in 1848, with the rappings at Hydesville, received step after step a revival and new-birth unknown heretofore.

The rappings in 1848 commanded attention everywhere, but with all its features of intelligence it was only the beginning of many more phenomenas of similar character, to step into the open.

It was the time when the pendulum of evolution swung to and fro with more new life, throwing off the hindering and obstructing cobwebs of old rusty superstition, and mediaeval hypocrisy.

Interest was aroused, fear started to vanish, and slowly the spook idea is getting out of the brains of timid persons and spiritual phenomena of today is investigated and enjoyed by people of the highest intellect, regardless what some super-religious-brain-fanatics may say or write against it.

It takes time to study and understand Spiritualism. Rome was not built in one day. People

who pass with their unkind judgment on Spiritualism are just some "over scientifics" and usually uncultured mockers and scoffers who have seen nothing, studied nothing about it, and will not inquire concerning it, because either their "business" or their limited brain faculties make an intelligent investigation of this most vital question an impossibility. I have met many people of just such a makeup, who would swallow Jonah and the whale, and say Amen!

It is also the crude and "all-knowing" opposition of the newspapers who give space for cheap sensationalism and permit the most unreasonable and ridiculous "stuff" to be printed on their pages of "Barnum infallibility."

Remember Gentlemen! People have lost faith in most newspapers, and every knock is a lift, and your slurs will only help Spiritualism. We know it does, because the most cultured and educated people are the buyers of our books, our literature. They pay any price to get such books as Judge Edmond's "Spiritualism," Prof. Hiram Corson's (of Cornell University) "Spirit Messages" and the wonderfully interesting three volumes of the great French Astronomer Camille Flammarion "Death and its Mystery," "Before Death," "At the Moment of Death" and "After Death."

Esteemed Gentlemen of "Pen and Ink," in your sanctum of the great Newspaper Offices, use your weapons wisely!

We do not ask you about your religion, nor whether you have any, if you are religious, enter into your heavens of your faith as deep and devotional as you wish to go, be happy if you can!

There is only one law that brings us into this world, white or colored, and all are born by the same process of nature, all of us die by the same process, rich or poor, humble or exalted, all will

have to enter the same "Beyond" after death, where money cuts no figure, creed and dogmas vanish away, stupidity and hypocricy will be spellbound, anger will fade away and conceit will look for a place to hide in.

A liberal, generous and studious mind with an evenly beating heart will have its place of stability and honor. It will bring to the world's overwise potentates, politicians, cold money and business men, to the various eclesiastical overseers, a new, and still old, but potent revelation of the fact that life is worth living.

As we live, and as we are, so we will appear in the world beyond to purge ourselves of many shady and sad inconsistencies. What we believe means little, what we know means everything! Modern Spiritualism is the "Clarion Call" to an Epoch of a new Era of Mentality. It imparts new Love for our fellowmen and the glorious understanding of the uplifting laws in nature which are never hostile to any living creature. The Key to all inspiring Knowledge and intelligent unfoldment will be found in the dilligent studies and investigations of the Philosophy of Spiritualism.

CHAPTER SIX

WHAT SPIRITUALISM IS—WHAT SPIRITUALISTS ARE, AND WHAT THEY ARE—NOT!

Spiritualism,—the universal vibration of tolerance, love and happiness, represents in one unit the attributes of Religion, Philosophy and Science. It is the profound study of facts in the great laws of nature which has established the wonderful knowledge to millions of minds that "there is no death" and that communication between this and the spirit world by means of mediumship is occuring every hour of the day.

Every real Spiritualist's home is a church! They continually enjoy their religion and keep their mind open for new discoveries in the spiritual fields, in music and in all forms of scientific research.

They love sociability,—they have their societies and churches and invite everyone to partake in their research for betterment and practical knowledge.

They are students of progressive literature, read the Bibles of all Nations, Races and Ages, and utilize the best teachings that can make up for progress, happiness and the higher truths.

Thus,—with the aquisition of a kind spirit of tolerance and knowledge, earthlife is made worth living and new encouragement to "get busy" for all practical and important requirements in the significance of life's pursuits is stimulated to its fullest force of enjoyment.

Due to the continually bracing assurance that death is no crisis, no parting or break for ever,—but, simply and merely an event in life. The Spiritualist is forced to glory in his great Revelation.

Spiritualists have their teachers, ministers, speakers and differently gifted mediums. Their church services and seances are open to all searchers of truth.

All mediums in the organized movement of the National Spiritualist Association are subject to the investigation of the various auxiliaries and thus, they have fairly succeeded to keep out of the movement many traveling fakers, dangerous characters and pretenders who are just cold blooded money-makers.

Fakers, unprincipled and shady characters have often brought a bad odium upon Spiritualism. It is usually the good and clean medium who has to suffer for the frauds of such parasites and money-sharks, or so-called "Spiritists" who spirit money out of the people's pockets and put it into their own.

Spiritualists are *not* ruled by a central body without having a voice at their conventions and church meetings. They are free as deity!

They have no confessional. No Hell and damnation. They read no masses for money, neither without charges. They have no convents and monasteries with big walls around them.

They speak of their studies and their philosophy in plain and living languages and let the dead languages rest. They have no crosses and saints and sell no indulgences for sins committed or intended.

They invite all humanity to greet the rising morning of light and truth, without sluring at

their fellowmen because they may be of different belief.

Dr. George Herman Derry, head of the department of sociology at Marquette University, as printed in the Milwaukee Journal, Wednesday, January 13, 1926, said in part: "Spiritualism, an alleged commerce with the dead, is an immemorial curse of civilization deserving no better appellation than black art."

Dr. Derry classifies all mediums under the heading of swindlers, as he continued by saying: "A more nauseous picture of canting hypocrisy than that of mediums singing hymns and praying to God to bless their efforts to swindle their unsuspecting dupes, is not possible." Dr. Derry said (in conclusion) "that it is characteristic of practitioners to invariably come to one of these ends—suicide, insanity or self-abondonment to debauchery."

These are harsh words from a so-called scientific man.

History proves the opposite and statistics tell different facts, especially about the inmates of our present insane asylums, and the causes of their being there. It is a statement not backed up by any truth whatever, just a play to the galleries.

Sir Oliver T. Lodge, distinguished scientist, in his famous book, "Raymond or Life and Death," has different facts to state about mediums than Dr. Derry.

Mr. Lodge is a scientist of world's fame and belongs to the Episcopalian Church of England.

Then, kind reader, look at the contrast in the brain and heart of men who have experience with human beings, such who have studied the question of Spiritualism and Psychical Research for years,

under all kinds of conditions, and then compare them with the prejudiced utterances of some men in our universities who talk into the blue sky with an air of infallibility and the knowledge of a conceited freshman.

I quote the beautiful, uplifting statement of the poet and noble thinker, Mr. Gerald Massey, which Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has also used in his valuable book, "The New Revelation."

He wrote many years ago:

"Spiritualism has been for me, in common with many others, such as lifting of the mental horizon and letting-in of the heavens—such a formation of Faith into Facts, that I can only compare life without it to sailing on board ship with hatches battened down and being kept a prisoner, living by the light of a candle, and then suddenly, on some splendid starry night, allowed to go on deck for the first time to see the stupendous mechanism of the heavens all aglow with the glory of God."

The famous English statesman, W. E. Gladstone, said: "Psychical Research is by far the most important work that is being done in the world."

Victor Hugo, the French writer, said: "To abondon spiritual phenomena to incredulity is to commit treason against human reason."

The organized Spiritualist recognizes the good the churches are doing in various ways and he is taught the great lesson continually to grant freely to others the same right of independent thinking and judging which they claim for themselves.

It is true that the Spiritualist is inviting science to investigate phenomenas and scientific men are busy and interested in such investiga-

tions. If in consequence of scientific findings old dogmatic churchianity crumbles to pieces, we can rest assured that it is only the hammer of truth that is pounding it to fragments.

In order to understand the minute details of the organized movement of the National Spiritualist Association, it will be necessary to study the Spiritualist Manual which is an educational and comprehensive little book for everyone who is interested in Spiritualism and spiritual phenomena. The reading of the Manual will show to the student why Spiritualism should not be brushed aside and why it is "everybody's business" to investigate it.

Spiritualists do not employ speakers or ministers to tour the country in order to preach against anybody's religion.

They are not getting any money under false pretenses, by instilling into human minds, fear of Hell and perdition. The old deceptions of Hell have fallen out of the minds of all reasonable people of modern thinking.

Purgatory, however, is a great study for Spiritualists, but they do not commercialize it for the mighty dollar. They know very well from unmistakable evidences that people create their own hell or purgatory.

Purgatory is the place or condition of reflection and remorse for such minds who have wilfully done harm to others; it is the condition where the troubled conscience is the accusing angel or the undying worm.

Purgatory is the state of purifying chastisement in a self-inflicted state where everything has to be righted that was wrongfully or wilfully committed on earth.

Without such a punishment there would be absolutely no justice in the universe.

Many will experience the influences of the state of Purgatory while still in the body,—on earth,—those are the more fortunate, because they have grasped the meanings and interpretation of the laws of compensation, of right, wrong, and retribution.

The desire to rectify and adjust shady and unwholesome deeds, grave shortcomings, often arises in the minds of perpetrators while it is time for repair and correction of error, before they are ushered into the great beyond.

The true Spiritualist is educated to brush aside Ignorance, Suspicion, Anger, Conceit, Slander, Gossip, Hate and Superstition, *he is urged and implored to cultivate* Individuality, Justice, System in all his activities, Silence, Courage, Generosity, Faith, Reasonableness and a higher and better form of Discipline in his own personal conduct as well as in all Churches and Societies.

Spiritualism has been the making of men and women of even minds and it has driven nobody into insanity or wrong deeds,—true Spiritualism cannot do it!

Spiritualism is attacked by a coterie of "overdivine" manipulators who gesticulate with their "blue law" instinct and hypocritical front,—just as the same class of the dear old soul-savers attacked our great American patriot, and right hand man of Washington,—Thomas Paine.

Thomas Paine said: "The most formidable weapon against errors of every kind is reason." His wonderful book, "The Age of Reason," written in 1794, will be a monument for brains to come. It is a compilation of arguments on true and fabulous theology which contributed more than any book, to force me out of the bondage of empty belief into the avenues of Reason and Knowledge.

If Thomas Paine had not written his Age of Reason, the dear good politicians,—who speak so well of themselves before elections,—would have built monuments for him in every city in our blessed country, and men of the cloth would have delivered flowery eulogies.

Spiritualism is also a call for "Reason" for independent thinking, for betterment, but just like the real true and quietly thinking voter,—unfortunately stays at home,—he does not vote, because he is disgusted with political dishonesty.

So the well educated Spiritualist, who reads and studies, he also visits spiritualist churches just occasionally for the same reason,—he is disgusted because many of the so-called Spiritualists are only dabbling orthodox shipwrecks who still carry the old cross on their backs.

CHAPTER SEVEN

TWELVE POINTS FOR SPIRITUALISTS TO CONSIDER

1. People who do not study the teachings,—the Philosophy of Spiritualism and its Phenomena diligently, cannot be classified as Spiritualists.

2. Hear-say stories of occult character and memorizing them does not make a Spiritualist.

3. Disgruntled orthodox churchmembers who leave their churches on account of some inner troubles, often join Spiritualist churches and societies and then start new disharmony in a new field. Such people bring disrepute into the ranks of Spiritualists and should be "handled with care"—or at once eliminated as undesirables, until they have experienced a probationary life and study the Philosophy of Spiritualism, but first of all the Spiritualist Manual.

4. Proper discipline must be enforced in all organizations on earth. It will make them grow and succeed,—if not,—they will fail!

5. Due to my experience of many years, I am obliged to say that I would positively and most emphatically enforce the rule for all who are members of the organized Spiritualist Movement, —to *buy and possess* a Spiritualist Manual as published by the National Spiritualist Association. The Manual is full of instructive and valuable material, and indispensable to anyone interested in Spiritualism.

6. People who do not think and use common sense are not expected to join the Spiritualists. Leaders in all progressive movements *know*, that common sense is not so common after all.

7. People who do not study Spiritual things, but get wild when they hear a noise of a crack in some old furniture, or the wood in their house, and take such noises for spirit-knocking, and believe them to be such,—are just superficial believers who must post themselves on spiritual facts or they will be children of illusions.

8. Some so-called Spiritualists want the world for a penny! They sacrifice nothing. Buy no Spiritualist literature. Hold seances, and brag about "their" wonderful results, they fancy and profess that they know it all, and carry on their "wise" countenance an expression of *conceit* indicating that they cannot be further informed. They are found among the Spiritualists in the same numbers as in the orthodox churches.

9. Many independent churches and societies who are parading under some Spiritualistic name have done a great deal of harm to the cause of Spiritualism.

They indulge too much in spiritistic functions and neglect the spiritual. They do not read spiritualist literature and depend entirely upon what the "dear Spirit" tells them through some spurious medium.

They always refuse to join the National Body of Spiritualists and desire to stand on their own feet, even if the same are buried in a swamp. In unity is strength, and only an organized force can work for an ultimate good.

10. All Spiritualists *know that good mediums are a great rarity,* and many true mediums are haunted by their supposed-to-be friends and supporters, with envy, jealousy, and lack of appreciation.

Mediums must be encouraged with kindness and consideration, because sensitives are usually not very strong physically and often suffer mentally.

Mediums again, should not forget that they must also educate themselves continually and never think that they have reached their limit of learning.

11. Spiritualists in America have a school for the education of their speakers, and such persons who possess a phase of mediumship as well as for such interested people who wish to be educated in the Philosophy of Spiritualism.

The School is called The Morris Pratt Institute, and it is ideally located at Whitewater, Wis., away from the turmoils of large cities on a quiet spot, where a place of study and meditation should be.

12. Only such religious or scientific bodies will succeed in noble endeavors, who have the support of men and women who consecrate themselves to a fixed principle and who are willing to work for its success.

CONSECRATION to Spiritualism, by the Spiritualists will bring success and glory to their great cause.

Consecration to truth and the never ending progress in spiritual studies of immortality will refine the human soul to be more forgiving and more devine.

It will make the character of people too large for worry,—it will force them to forget the mistakes of the past and they will be surprised how much time they will find to spend for self-improvements.

Consecration will develope a cheerful countenance, and it can produce a peace of mind that nobody will be able to disturb.

It will eliminate the two greatest faults of the human race, *Anger* and *Conceit.*

Consecration, but, in an intelligent frame and with a steadfast resolution for noble actions and

pure spiritual knowledge, will make Spiritualism the solid keystone to the sweetest wishes of the human race.

It is noble to be pure
It is right to be honest
It is necessary to be temperate
But to Know Justice and Love,
Is the best of All!

Consecration to the divine principles of Nature will open the doors to happiness.

Spiritualism is the teacher.

CHAPTER EIGHT

SPIRITISM — SPIRITUALISM — MARGERY, THE MEDIUM — AND — "HOUDINI"

Spiritism was well-known in most remote Antiquity. Spiritism and Animism, or dealing with the dead, is the predominating philosophy and religion of all savage races. Animistic,—spiritistic religions seldom have any moral value.

The history of demons, monsters, sorcerers, fetisches, magic, ancestor-worship, polytheism which means different personalities of Spirits, or Gods who are assigned to a river mountain, waterfall, classify under Spiritism.

Spiritism is, strictly spoken, nothing but Black Art from which we have now the remnants of various beliefs and customs still operating in various forms. Spiritists have their formulas for ailments, such as charms, veneration of sacred relics, holy water, lucky coins, magic signs, incantations and charms against warts, omens on All-Halloween, etc.

Even the throwing of rice at weddings has been classified under an act of spiritistic charms, also curses or blessings of parents on their children, the worship of saints, haunted woods and houses, streams and wells. Magic is the most potent subdivision, or active force of Spiritism. It imparts occult power not only over men and certain things, but especially over the spirits themselves, exercised by means of mystic rites, sacrifices, incantations as we find them in the sixth and seventh books of Moses.

The Hindus of India know the difference between Spiritism and Spiritualism.

I have met a number of educated Hindus in the year 1914 while in Europe and from some of them I was able to gather a number of interesting details which are attributed, in their native country, to their understanding and practice of Spiritism, Animism and Spiritualism.

In August, 1924, I had the pleasure to be visited by one of those natives, who called on me at my office in Milwaukee. It was one of the Hindus whom I met at Liverpool in England in May, 1914. He was on his way to San Francisco to sail for Honolulu and his name which he handed me on a slip of paper, read: Leppo Ogra.

We spent four interesting hours together and our entire conversation was on Spiritism and Spiritualism. He gave me a few interesting explanations which I hope will be instructive to my readers.

He at once took up the Jewish Gentleman, Mr. R. Weiss, who is known on the stage under the name of "Houdini."

He said: "Spiritism and Spiritualism are the same thing only in two different stages of function which lies in the process of evolution towards refinement. Spiritism is the low form of spirit forces controlled by mischiefmakers, tricksters, demonic entities or Diakkas, as your wonderful seer Andrew Jackson Davis called them.

They are very apt to and really do influence lower humanity, as well as highly educated minds for tricks and cunning enterprises. They influence low politicians, lawyers and priests; they are also not apt to overlook doctors of all kinds of shades. Their field is large.

The majority of people are sensationalists and troublemakers, that is the reason why low spirit forces have their main power stations in large Newspaper Offices where most of the criminal,

sensational and immoral poison is compiled for publication.

The weak and susceptible minds absorb all mischief offered in print and thus receive their ill-directed training in the open market of modern *News-gambling*.

Every newspaper wants to outdo its competitors in the sensational field. All that we Indian scholars classify under Spiritism and its functions.

The parading of the Wandering Jew, "Houdini," is also a function of Spiritism.

I can only classify him as a Spiritist, a scholar of Animism, that is, he animates his audience into his way of thinking, he is a stage trickster and money is the power behind his activities. I have seen him and watched him very closely.

You know doctor, we Hindus have eyes like wild cats, nothing escapes us, and little escapes him,—Houdini. He has a good training in course stuff. He is in his element while talking and acting before a mob in show houses, but he will never succeed before scientific persons who have an open-minded quality for research work and who do not fear to speak the truth pertaining to their findings.

Men of fearless caliber are rare, your scientists are still under control of your Western churches who force them into silence.

Houdini is a real spiritist, but he knows nothing of true Spiritualism.

The Roman and the Greek Catholic churches have all practiced spiritistic experiments for centuries, for good and bad, but Spiritualism is not in favor with them, because it would at once take from them their bread and butter. In other words, this means, the leaders of old traditions

and dogmatism would have no jobs and the masses would step out of an unholy bondage into intellectual freedom.

The worst enemy of all Houdini's is the real truth from higher entities of the advanced realms.

Houdini would mean nothing to us in India. We have much better performers of tricks. The most bewildering and ingenious class of legerdemain are performed by them, but most of our students stand on a much higher level of real spiritual truth.

They can meddle with Spiritism because it is understood by them, but, with only a small vibratory effort the same men can easily throw off the lower influences of inferior entities, and step with a smile upon the pedestal of higher operations and communications from beyond the veil.

It is just as if you called on a dear intellectual friend who has a fine persian cat. You do not know the tricks of the cat, but in spite of it, you play with the animal and it rewards you with a bad scratch. The cat represents the spiritist, who will always snap at you, because he lives on the lowest plane. Your friend is known to you, —you have tried his integrity, you have confidence in him, because in some hours of need he assisted and helped you, consequently you do not run any risk to deal with him in any shape or form.

He represents Spiritualism;—thus we have the true relationship of the two designations clear before us. The Spiritist is the cat,—the Spiritualist your triedout friend. All races possess the higher senses for true and natural spiritual development. Every educated Hindu, or let me say Oriental, is taught from childhood that "the other side" is a fact and not resting on faith.

It is with us a knowledge proven by evidences which work clearer and more smoothly in our

countries, because your cold and soul-less materialistic wave has not contaminated our spiritual thinking and knowledge as yet, and I hope it never will.

Your Western teachers, priests and ministers, merely pass on what they have blindly received from old books and tradition and thus the blind lead the blind and all higher spiritual intercourse is at a stand still. I think this Oriental Philosophy was worth while recording.

I have before me a book entitled, "Margery, the Medium," by J. Malcolm Bird, Research Officer, American Society for Psychical Research. Former Managing Editor, Scientific American.

In this interesting book, many things are published for thinking minds in a spirit of fairness, which gives credit to the pure American way of saying things when "something is to be said."

I call special attention to the three chapters of the climax in this wonderful compilation on Psychic Research, for students who wish to read the interesting book on "Margery." Chapter 48 Houdini vs. Margery,—Chapter 49 Walter vs. Houdini and Chapter 50 "And what of the committee?"

"Margery" is the wife of Dr. L. R. G. Crandon, of Boston, a well-known surgeon. Mrs. Crandon was born in Canada, and she as well as Dr. Crandon were of the good old time Baptist or Methodist faith. Mrs. Crandon's mediumship was discovered in 1923 and soon afterwards attracted nation-wide attention.

Margery's Mediumship is a combination of objective and subjective phenomena.

Her main control seems to be her brother, Walter, who largely dominates Margery's seances.

In December, 1923, Margery went to Europe where seances were held in Paris, London and other cities before people of national fame as to Knowledge of occult experiences and the Philosophy of Spiritualism.

In the summer of 1922, The Scientific American decided that the science of Psychic Research should also be covered by its publication. It was decided to make an offer of $2,500 for the first demonstration of an objective psychic phenomenon.

Five capable persons were to be appointed on a jury to decide on the question of award and the genuine qualifications and phenomenas of any given medium. Four votes were necessary to make the decision final.

The Gentlemen who consented to serve on the Committee for the Scientific American, were Professor McDougall, Dr. D. F. Comstock, Dr. W. F. Prince, Dr. Hereward Carrington and the stage-trickster "Houdini." Mr. J. M. Bird was designated Secretary to the Committee, but without a vote.

Margery's most pronounced success and triumph came in December, 1923, in the offices of the British Society of Psychical Research, in Tavistock Square, London, before Mr. Eric Dingwall, president, and other persons of ability.

A very successful sitting followed so that Mr. Dingwall decided to make a trip to America in order to see more of Margery's mediumship.

When in April, 1924, Margery consented to sit for the committee of the Scientific American, it was not more than to be expected that a great deal of public interest was aroused in behalf of the experiments on Psychic Research.

After reading all the details of the investigations and sittings which were held by the com-

mittee, it is important to note the number of the sittings as well as how often these gentlemen, who consented to serve, actually did attend, in order to be in position to judge justly, wisely and honorably about a person who was used, as supposed, by higher forces in the field of Psychic Research.

As far as I could ascertain, 51 sittings were held, of which the following members of the Committee attended. They sat in as many sittings, as the number designates, which is given after their names. Dr. Carrington, 51; Mr. Bird, 51; Dr. Comstock, 50; Dr. McDougall, 22; Dr. Prince, 10; Houdini, 5.

After the 51 sittings, and all the hardship and trouble, the medium was exposed to, the committee could not come to any agreement. Dr. H. Carrington was the only one who was satisfied of the genuineness of Margery's mediumship, and said so!

My close study of the particulars which are given in the book "Margery" published by Mr. J. M. Bird, convinced me of the fact that all students of Psychic Research had a wonderful opportunity to study and learn from the case of "Margery."

Dr. Comstock, Dr. McDougall and Dr. Prince expressed that the case was very interesting, that they hoped to see more of it.

Evidently these men had little confidence in themselves and their own ability, after having seen things of such profound interest.

I feel satisfied to say, however, that any of the men on the committee would have signed a report without hesitation had they found the case of "Margery" a fraud.

They have not done so, consequently, the public in general is fully entitled to take it for granted that these men of science, and supposed-to-be,

competency, were not the proper men on the committee.

They neglected much,—did not attend all sittings,—and if their business and time was so urgent that they could not come up to the requirements and understanding which was evidently formulated before the sittings,—they should have had the moral courage to step back and refuse to act on such an important body.

Dr. W. F. Prince, who was a Research Officer of the American Society for Psychical Research, attended only ten sittings in the "Margery" case. He forgot the fact that he was looked upon as an important member of the committee unless he was blinded by a sad form of lamentable conceit which very frequently emanates from so-called scientific minds.

I say this because I have read many things which have come out of his pen, and I often had to say to myself that this gentleman,—Mr. Prince,—did not give adequate consideration to many things he wrote, and positively not in the Margery case.

"Houdini," the so-called Magician, pronounced the mediumship of Margery fraudulent and so proved.

"Houdini" attended only five sittings. He is the man who heralds *"himself"* as an "expert in the detection of fraudulent mediumship." He sings his songs of self-praise everywhere on a harp of infallibility and "profound" competency.

His circular after the Margery sittings read—HOUDINI—exposes the tricks used by the Boston Medium "Margery" to win the $2,500 prize offered by the Scientific American.

After reading his beheavior at the five Margery sittings, one has to wonder that the Scienti-

fic American could make such a poor choice from the field of Magicians.

An individual who clamors for sensation and cheap newspaper notoriety,—a self-appointed investigator who uses the public stage in all classes of show houses to *denounce the religion of Spiritualism and mediumship* as fraud, is a poor specimen for any position of responsibility,—except in his own junk-shop.

The Margery case has proven to me conclusively and beyond any doubt,—who actually committed fraud.

We common students, and the Spiritualists are always happy to get phenomena in a light room. When an offer was made, by "Walter the Guide," in the Margery sitting, Houdini, positively refused to sit in any other condition but total darkness! ! !

Why ? ? ?—Simply because he could not perform his tricks in the light,—such is the only explanation possible.

Houdini, evidently felt he was witnessing genuine phenomena and he was ready, at all hazard, to prevent a clear demonstration of the same.

The other committee members were too weak-kneed to overrule his objection and demand.

When Houdini brought a "fraud-proof" cage for Margery to sit in, he positively refused an examination of the same by the members of the committee.

Houdini's high-handed exhibition, gall and hot blood came into play in every one of the five sittings he attended. "Five out of fifty-one."

When Mr. Comstock moved that the cage should be searched, Houdini objected,—when at

the same sitting Margery also insisted upon a search, which was very proper and fair,—Houdini objected emphatically, and, he prevailed as if he had all other committee members completely hypnotized.

When the seance started, Walter, the guide of the medium, came at once and from the unseen world his voice rang into Houdini's ear stating that there was a ruler in the cage, he charged Houdini with having put it there. Walter swore at Houdini calling all kinds of curses over his head. When the seance was over and the cage was opened, a two-foot jointed rule was found in the same.

Why did Houdini refuse an examination of "His" fraud-proof cage? Why? I think the reader knows why!

He must have had very good personal reasons to demand darkness, when light was offered for clearer vision.

The cage was Houdini's, and, without ceremony, he, high-handedly had it taken away from the seance room and none of the committee members even had a peep into it. A "clean" action of an "honest" investigator!

This was about the end of Houdini's activity which demonstrates to me the incontestable proof that he was and is determind, not to examine psychic phenomena, he knows very well that it exists,—but,—"if he can," he is determined to prevent it.

Houdini now travels,—so far—unmolested,—and turns his poisonous virus against Spiritualism upon his audiences with a language which is tolerated,—for the present,—in America, but it would land him in jail in Europe.

I have a Pittsburgh paper before me of March 8, 1925. The headlines on page eight read:

HOUDINI RESIGNS PSYCHIC SOCIETY, GIVES REASONS. Says New Head is "Traitor and 100 Per Cent Liar." "All should be in jail."

Such is the noble language of charlatans who perform their grandstand play to the galleries of the mob, and our wonderfully openminded, patriotic, and highly educated editors of newspapers give him columns of free space to write up a sensation which is the most contemptible rubbish for modern idealistic consumption. "Brain tuberculosis."

What a difference between this so-called Magician "Houdini" and the quiet and admirable figure, in language and action, of the real gentleman Magician of America,—Mr. Thurston.

I think Mr. Thurston would have been a credit to the Scientific American, The Society of Psychic Research and to the American People,—if he had been placed on the Committee in the Margery case.

In conclusion of this chapter I will also call attention to a book published by "Houdini" entitled "A Magician Among The Spirits," published in 1924. It is an excellent "Expose" of his egotistical self-centered character.

I have never read a better description of "Houdini's" activities as is found in the very instructive book. Vol. II of "The International Jew"—entitled "Jewish Activities in the United States,"—published by the Dearborn Publishing Co., Dearborn, Mich. Every reader of this valuable scholarly volume will at once realize why the Jew, Remigius Weis, under the "cover-name," Houdini, is only practicing the old systems of the leaders of his race.

To rule, no matter how, or according to a Jewish saying,—"Go as far as you like,—if you can't,—go as far as you can.

Houdini's book is a tricky and cunning vilification,—a tirade on Spiritualism with distortions which are not only criminal, but they actually lurk full of symptoms of personal vanity bordering onto insanity.

The noble Gentleman Houdini is tricking himself into a labyrinth on the question of Spiritualism, which will bring his complete undoing. Such is the fate of all men who fight against laws in nature of which they have no conception.

He,—single-handed,—evidently with many unseen "materialistic" helping hands in hiding,—is attacking,—like a maniac,—the religion of millions of happy people with brains and noble hearts.

What will be the result of his slander on Spiritualism? It will be *not* more potent than the barking of a dog at the moon.

The unspearing law of retribution will take ample care of him.

In his book,—his empty but rather sanctimonious Dedication, his Introduction, and "divine" Preface, using honey, salt and pepper at the same time, is a "Magic" Radio Song of his immeasurable Honesty,—unfortunatly,—however, with a great quantity of "Static" in it.

The noble Magician will,—in reward of his wonderful devotion to noble deeds,—have an extra reserved seat in his self-created heaven,—somewhere—with his golden harp. I wish him well!

CHAPTER NINE

OPEN PHILOSOPHY ON CULTS WHICH ARE NOT MOLESTED

The "modern" waves of "New Thought" lectures, and many enthusiastic proclamations, to make all impossible things possible, through the channels of psychology, etc., have glared in big print in the advertising columns of our newspapers.

I have found them with very few exceptions,—nothing but a materialistic enterprise for money, and money only! So-called Professors, Doctors, and questionable Madames, with foreign sounding names tour the country to look for victims. They are wise and cunning business people.

Many of them also handle religious topics and some carry the Bible on the speaker's platform,—because they know that the good book is a protection if displayed.

The police leaves them alone.

Pretenders of that type do not stay long at one place,—they know why!

For a time,—the eloquent vocabulary keeps them in good favor with the people,—but they know when to go.

An honest medium,—when it cannot give "something" for "somebody" because there is nothing to be given for that "somebody," is at once molested by police officers and often arrested under the classification of "fortune telling."

Are not ALL priests and orthodox ministers telling fortunes and misfortunes from their pulpits every Sunday about things they may believe,

but do *not* know? How about all these things ye wise lawyers and judges,—where is there any justice?

I have before me a dozen artistic circulars devised by traveling Psychologists, New Thought lecturers, and some other shady Pretenders who charge from 25c to $1.00 per lecture,—others ask for a Free Will Offering, etc., but ALL of them wish to get on the "inside" of everything,—by the announcements of "classes." Six to twelve or more lessons for $25.00 to $50.00 as the case of their system may be.

They all have loads of literature to sell and people flock to them like moths fly into an open flame.

I listened to a lecture on, how to live, how to be successful and "never" fail in life. The eloquent madam referred to her wonderful studies, etc., all of which were published in a line of marvelous books. The final verdict, by some attentive listeners, was that the entire exhibition of oratory was centralized onto one point only, which can be expressed in the three all explaining words,—"Buy my books."

I have called on many of these gifted apostles and listened to their lectures, and I had to say to myself—"Barnum was a great genius." He still has multitudes of followers, and many fall,—open their purse,—pay up,—buy books and go to classes,—then they drop out and feel disgusted,—but, —say nothing, because, if they said "something" it would be an admission of their "ill-traveled" wisdom.

The next thing that follows, is,—the classes get smaller, the Madame or Mme. Doctor or Professor leaves town, and,—all is over,—all is well! —nobody kicks!

The large majority of lecturers in this new venture of so-called educational "business" know

only too well how to present their lecture subjects to the public. Every word in advertisements is skillfully selected and couched into obscure or high sounding phrases by the apostles of new revelations which "never fail!"

"Scientists" of this class know their fellowmen, only too well,—it is their business. Below follow some of the titles of lectures which I have copied from their circulars and printed matter:

"How to make Money without much effort." "How to Keep young." "I offer you sure success and robust health." "How to develop Magnetism." "How to influence everyone you meet." "I give the best Psychic Character Analysis." "The Mysticism of the Bible." "Black Magic." "The Mystery of your Divinity." "Learn the laws of Super Science." "Divine Healing." "How to become an inspirational teacher." "Mediumship a farce." "Spiritism the menace of the age." "How to live long and happy." "How to tone up your vibrations," etc. Most circulars had a footnote—"Healing and Character reading by appointment"—many other forms of "advice" are also given by "appointment."

People are willing to fall for all such "phsychological" trickery which is disguised under all kinds of farce titles. Thus a certain cotery of men and women with "pleasing personalities" reap a great financial harvest,—they come and go, as long as people are willing to invest for what is offered to them. There is no "come-back" for the disappointed.

Another interesting psychological parallel to the luring of high sounding words of "business philantropists" are the Patent Medicine Advertisements in newspapers.

If something sounds "new" to the "ever sick," the victims of imagination,—they run to buy "the

new thing" that is advertised,—pay good money on a "say-so" claim of the seller and satisfy a psychological inner craving. They don't rest until the "magic dope" is bought.

A patient of mine,—one of those eccentrics of which we have an abundant number in all communities,—would run with delight to a drug store in the moment he found "something good" advertised for the cure of human ills.

He showed me his pantry, where he had over fifty different patent medicine bottles, most of them still containing over half of the precious liquids which he bought to cure his multitude of symptoms, registered in his cranium.

The investment amounted to over $120.00 and accumulated within ten months.

Big firms advertise the all curing elixirs and small fellows buy them. This is called legitimate business, "telling fortunes" about health and disease, and reaping a big harvest without danger of persecution by legal authorities.

People simply do not think! They will always do what is asked of them,—"not to do,"—"not to see"—"not to read" and now even "not to drink."

If any legislative body would prohibit the reading of this book, I would have coffers full of money in one year,—everybody would want "the book!" The mills of fakery and prohibition laws are working overtime and reap tremendous profits, absolutely unmolested by civil and police authorities.

But,—if a poor spiritualist medium in an honest endeavor tries to tone up with some lost pilgrim, some curiosity seeker or ardent materialist who expects to receive a message about some shady speculation he may have in his mind,—if such callers do not get what "they want" for fifty

cents or a dollar,—they immediately go with some manufactured grievance to a police officer who is notified about a "fortune teller" who had fleeced an "innocent" party for some money.

It is high time for all civil and police authorities to realize the fact that mediumship is a sacred mission and a divine gift.

Fortune telling belongs to the gypsies and the transient or domiciliated charlatans who should be eliminated everywhere.

In the organized movement of the religion of Spiritualism, many mediums are associate ministers, others belong to the legally ordained clergy and thus perform a sacred duty.

The National Spiritualist Association and its auxiliaries, are more than ready to help police authorities to stop the shady work of would-be mediums and fakers who usually operate alone and independently.

Spiritualists know only too well that a certain class of so-called mediums are cold-blooded fakers. But, charlatans and pretenders are found in all walks of life, most of them are doctors and professors of various shades, lawyers, loan sharks, bond sellers, real estate speculators, etc. Many ministers and priests have been convicted and fined for fakery and other shady manipulations.

We may rest assured that honesty, and unselfish characters are great rarities in this age of Materialism and shady political aspirations. "Political patriots" aspire to become Senators and spend cheerfully a few hundred thousand dollars to get a job that only brings them about fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars in six years of their term. Why?

"Why are ye noble gentlemen of the law so lenient with the "big fellow" with the cash,—with

the faker of prominence, because he may be an M. D. or a parish priest who reads masses for any amount of money to pray lost souls out of Purgatory and Hell, for cold cash?

What proofs have ye, noble Knights of orthodox dogmatism that your Hell of brimstone exists? Have we not enough trials and tribulations and Hell on earth?

What have the Spiritualists and honest mediums done to you that you continually attack them from your pulpits?

The process of enlightenment is going on because the great Love of God is beginning to shine into all thinking and awakening souls,—it will fade out of the orthodox brains the last spark of dogmatic intolerance.

It will be only a short time, and more of the glory of the process of evolution will be understood and appreciated,—and,—*"No Man can stop it!"*

PART TWO.

"DORIO"

"Not, then, with tears and lamentations should we think of the blessed dead. Rather we should rejoice with them in their enfranchisement, and know that they are still minded to keep us as sharers in their joy. It is they, not we, who are working now, they are more ready to hear than we to pray; they guide us as with a cloudy pillar, but it is kindling into steadfast fire."

F. W. MYERS, President of Society for Psychical Research, author of "Phantasms of the Living," and "Human Personality."

What is more radical than truth!
I do not come to flatter,
I am in earnest for your benefit,
I come from the place, which is
Waiting for you.
I want to help you,
I want to be understood.
I bring facts,—not excuses.
I will and must call a spade a spade.
If you object, I cannot help you,
Experience will make you wiser
Time will cut your earthly wings.
Prejudice does not enlighten,
Ignorance is your doom!
I want to be heard!
For your sake,
Not for mine! —Dorio.

ELIZABETH

THE OTHER SIDE

Who is Dorio? I think the reader had the same question in his mind. The writer had his say in the first part of this book.

The curtain opens, the other side must be shown.—Dorio's Part.—"Everything has two sides"—so they say.

Still,—how many people are one-sided,—they do not want to see the other side,—*they fear too much,*—they know truth hurts,—they do not understand that real truth acts like a balsam to an aching heart.

A lie will never make us happy,—*self-deception is a bad enemy.* Kind reader, Dorio will whisper into your ear, the message you are looking for,—even if you pretend,—you don't care.

Just read it behind closed doors.

Dorio is a messenger not a tattler,—he is a helper, one who came to leave a message,—he delivered it to a small band of souls with open minds. You will understand it.

The best of his communications are presented to you,—you—whose eyes gaze upon these pages.

All his words,—all that follows,—is for you!

ELIZABETH

Elizabeth was a gifted clairvoyant of exceptional sensitiveness. In her childhood she used to see people on the streets or entering her home and then suddenly disappear. A large dog she used to see lying before an old-fashioned stove in the kitchen when only ten years old, the vision of the dog presented itself for over a year, two to three times a week.

Spiritualism was foreign to her, and only after our marriage in May, 1913, she suddenly, as if inspired,—started to read W. T. Stead's "Letters from Julia,"—she re-read it in January, 1914, and followed it up with the reading of "Talks with the Dead" by John Lobb. In April, 1914, Elizabeth and I went to Europe where she enjoyed the wonderful climate of Germany, Austria and Switzerland, and where her psychic gifts also came into play in various interesting forms.

At one time we sat in the restaurant at the Hotel Metropole in Munich, Bavaria, when five people entered the lobby, while we were enjoying our dinner. Elizabeth looked up, gazed at one of the ladies who was in the party and said to me, "That lady in the blue dress lost a valuable ring this morning while riding, it was a gift from her departed mother,—she will never find it again." The little party occupied the table next to ours, we soon joined in a conversation. Here we were informed that Elizabeth's message was correct. The lady in the blue dress lost her ring and the same was a present from her mother.

At another occasion in Berlin, while just entering our hotel, I asked one of the clerks for my mail. Elizabeth gazed into his lifeless eyes, turned to me and said, "Tell that man to go home immediately, he is badly wanted there." I could not help it, but turned to the man and delivered my message using the words just as they were given to me. The clerk starred into my face like be-

wildered, stepped to another clerk where some words were exchanged, grabbed for his hat, turned to me,—said "Thank you"—and ran away as if persued by an unseen force.

Elizabeth turned again to me and said: "The man has an ordeal to go through, he is a clean, honest character and loves the only friend he has, —the friend is his wife. He will have her for ten more minutes when he gets home and she will die in his arms."

It was only too true, as the next morning we ascertained the fact that the wife of the clerk was badly injured by a fall and that he just came home in time to have her pass away in his arms.

On the 27th of July, 1914, while in Berlin, Elizabeth was under a very strong tension and just while having our dinner at noon she said: "I feel as if I was standing on a volcano, something will happen that will turn the world into confusion." There was nothing particular going on at the time, everything was calm, the people were jovial, the weather was fine and tourists were pouring into Europe from all compasses of the globe. Still, two days later the "World's War" started.

On July 29, 1914, we were in Hamburg ready to return to America on the large pleasure steamer, Cincinnati. During the night from the 28th to the 29th, Elizabeth was very restless and at seven o'clock in the morning of the 29th of July, we were just ready to have breakfast when she said: "I just saw a white figure standing at the foot of my bed, it waved at me with both hands in a friendly manner and then slowly vanished away, —but I feel distinctly that something happened at home." When we returned to Milwaukee, we found that early in the morning on said 29th day of July, Elizabeth's brother, Herman, had passed to the World beyond.

In 1915, we moved into our new home on Astor

street. The house was a wonderfully finished structure. Our library also served as a Seance Room where many interesting hours were spent in the studies of Psychic Phenomena with many good mediums, but after 1917, only with Elizabeth.

A small circle of friends helped to give congenial and soothing conditions for our experiments and spiritual studies, which developed more interestingly as time went on.

In 1917, very fine raps developed when we sat around a table and much valuable material came through this phenomena to us. We had our special code from one to seven raps which came in all kinds of sounds,—soft, loud, hightoned, dull, etc., often not on the table, but in closets or between the walls. Our code was the following as indicated by the dots,—one dot for a rap.

. No.
. . I don't know, or uncertain.
. . . Yes.
. . . . Ask again later.
. . . . . Don't ask such questions.
. . . . . Six raps always indicated joy from beyond.
. . . . . Good night.

After the seven "good night" raps were heard, we knew it was the end of the sitting, and a continuation of the seance was without results, no raps would answer. The phenomena of raps operated through the mediumistic instrumentality of Elizabeth.

The most important gift, however, which was bestowed upon her, were the gifts of clairvoyance and clairaudience and the deep and complete trance state. The later came suddenly in February, 1917, in a very alarming form, because many unseen entities took possession of her, bringing much vage and useless information which nobody wanted.

This is the critical stage in every trance medium's life when the condition is not understood.

In May, 1917, a newcomer announced himself, who came to protect the Medium, Elizabeth, and keep away such others from beyond the veil, who were overeager to bring messages to their earth friends or relatives with whom they wished to communicate. Some of these departed souls were so eager and determined that they would not let go from the medium until the message was delivered to the party called for, unless the medium had a strong guide, a helper, on the other side of life, who would protect her from undesirable influences, trying invariably to enter and throw the seance out of intelligent harmony.

This spirit guide called himself "Dorio." The entity "Dorio" remained with Elizabeth until she herself left this world to dwell on the other side of life in the wonderful beyond.

Dorio only permitted such spirits and intelligences to enter who had a message of value to deliver to any of the sitters, but he availed himself of the opportunity to give us a great deal of valuable information from the other side of life.

His messages are the essence which I desire to communicate to my esteemed readers, to contribute to a better understanding of the ability, some departed persons possess on the "other side," and who also can be made happy if they find a medium through whose instrumentality they can speak and deliver valuable and instructive information.

I kept many records of our numerous sittings, but in this publication I will just reveal to my readers, twelve short, concise and interesting deliveries for the purpose of enlightment and to impress some human minds with the great fact that "we live in order to live,—and not to die."

I don't urge anyone to believe this; if their natural "instinct" does not tell them this wonderful

truth,—then, they have to wait until Mother Nature forces them through the avenue called "death" and then they will have a great deal of time to regret what they neglected in this materialistic world, where in most cases, *the blind lead the blind.*

When Dorio came the first time through Elizabeth, he addressed me directly in the following manner:

"Have you ever been a beggar? Have you ever knocked at doors and nobody answered? Have you ever done a good deed and were rewarded with a stone?" I have knocked at many a door, I tried many a time to reach some poor suffering soul with a sweet message from our side of life. Nobody responded. The materialistic density of most of those who are still in their body-shells is in such a condition of apathy against the higher spiritual influences that they cannot reach them.

Please do not close the door before me. I am happy to have found this sensitive instrument and I will do all in my power to protect her against unkind influences. I hope to bring, through her, such information of spiritual value that will help you and your dear friends who are willing to listen and learn.

I have influenced a sensitive soul for over one year in the city of Boston, but her relatives forced her to commercialize her gift and then I left her, —with sorrow for the medium, and with disgust and sadness for her money-mad materialistic relatives who are members of a large orthodox church of the same city.

May God bless my coming into this shrine of spiritual intercourse, and I beg of you be patient and send sweet thoughts to your dear ones on this side of the veil and to Dorio.

I thank you dear friends,—Good bye!

The above was Dorio's first information of his willingness to come as a guide and protector to Elizabeth, and as an intelligent entity to bring better, more tangible and convincing evidences to the band of sitters who were ready to receive the best intelligence.

Also to help in making conditions which will *not* impair the health of the medium and disturb the vibrations of the new spiritual station thus established. Elizabeth had a weak heart, but the protecting forces kept her in better condition than any medicine that was, or could have ever been administered.

She was a quiet and sweet personality, ever ready to help and assist. Her sensitiveness often made her irritable for short moments, because she was "very able" to read in many people their dual nature, especially that of saying one thing and meaning another. Oftentimes she was forced to say, "I hear what you say,—but I know what you mean!"

Such is life,—people have little courage to speak the truth, and,—though it is not wise to always speak the truth,—it is wisest not to speak at all, and keep the truth secret within, instead of being forced to bring out a falsehood for the sake of saying something that will compromise one unpleasantly sometime later.

Elizabeth's life on earth was much too short. I dare to say so, though we cannot judge why certain things happen, and, often strange things happen which finally work out the best way for some good.

Elizabeth often craved silence and solitude which is characteristic to profound natures full of sympathy and understanding.

Her spiritual seership opened to her panoramas of wonderful visions. She was ready to

live, and always willing to do more than her share, —but she also was ready, any time,—to go from this earth life to the great beyond, and it was her wish, if the final transition was to come, that it might come without much suffering.

Her wish was gratified, and she passed quietly and without suffering to the "Great Beyond,"— there to be welcomed by Dorio and many of her dear friends who passed on before her.

She spent forty-one years in this world and since the dear loving soul has left me, I have received some very clear and satisfactory evidences of her conscious and beautiful existence in the world "higher up," where we all *must* enter some day and the better we are posted and prepared, the better we will fare.

Elizabeth loved the dear little poem of James Whitcomb Riley, and it expresses the present state of my dear earth partner who, "is just away."

"I cannot say, and I will not say
That she is dead. She is just away,
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
She has wandered into an unknown land.
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since she lingers there.
And you—Oh you, who the wildest yearn
For the oldtime step and the glad return,
Think of her faring on, as dear
In the love of There, as the love of Here:
Think of her still as the same, I say:
She is not dead—she is just away."

DORIO

All messages given in the twelve separate divisions which will follow, were given by Dorio, through the mediumship of Elizabeth, who was every minute of the time, during such deliveries in a deep trance state. Her consciousness was completely crowded out of her body by higher forces who had full control of her brain,—she—being nothing but the receiving station, or in other words, a human radio.

Dorio's language was not hers, he used his own peculiar way of kindness,—then a sharp tongue, with a spray of sarcasm aimed at some point of importance in a way which will be remembered by many a sitter.

Dorio was very positive in his arguments, and at times his voice and delivery developed into eloquent oratory, especially when it came to the emphasizing of a disclosure, claim or statement which was considered important by him.

Usually he spoke slowly and deliberately and the voice was clear and distinct.

He often brought friends and interesting strangers from beyond the veil, who passed away many years ago.

At one time he brought a patient of mine whom I had forgotten, he died in the year 1900. He gave his name correctly and when I looked him up in some of my old books I was very happy to find that I was not deceived

At another time he brought the weak spirit of a certain Mr. Edward T . . . . . who was killed in the war, early in 1917. We knew nothing of it. Six weeks later we received the notice of his death from his sister.

Such, and many more tests were given in our sittings and Dorio was instrumental in helping us to understand his sincerity and the many ways how messages can be brought from the great beyond, provided that the sitters were also open-minded and honest in their endeavors.

I have not indulged in unnecessary explanations pertaining to the various messages because they are self-explanatory.

Nothing has been changed in them!—only the headlines are my own as well as the punctuations, and occasionally a few words in parenthesis.

Since Elizabeth passed away to higher activities, Dorio's voice has not vibrated around me, I have missed the dear radio instrument in human form, and with her voice all other voices have been transfered to celestial homes. I am more than thankful for what I have received through the channels of trance transmission during a time of seven years of the most profound psychic experiences from 1917 to 1924.

I have often listened to Dorio's peculiar language, but its odity was its charm and his sarcasm a source of clear and unforgetful intellect.

I could not help to adopt some of his ways of thinking and many of his expressions, because they appealed to me, and everything sounds good to me when delivered with force and fearlessly to the point.

It stirrs up, it stimulates dormant brains, it gives new information,—it is born to live, and when it strikes,—old mouldy Adam dies,—new life developes.

MESSAGE ONE—June 15, 1917 at 9 P. M.
SPIRIT ACTIVITY

Dorio:—My dear earth-friends it is a great pleasure to speak to you through my little medium. I have told you before, that my soul passed to the higher life, according to your earthfigures pertaining to time, about seventy years ago. I travel alone most of the time,—I keep myself earthbound for a few hours almost every day. It is my desire to help many pilgrims on earth and a strange affinity draws me to the planet where I was born.

I have traveled through space long distances, where I have listened to many sages of the most noble and profound minds. I have learned things of the inmost mysteries which hold for all souls the most beautiful secrets whose revelation you will also experience when you pass through the change called death.

When I descend into your atmosphere, I feel the heavy, cold pressure of almost soul-less materialism.

If you only knew what happiness you could experience on your planet, if your human mind was not kept in bondage by envy, selfishness and the teachings of ill-informed orthodox minds and politically corrupted organizations with selfish aims in view.

If you only knew the sweet mysteries which are even in your earth, your air, your water, the spiritual mysteries which are there for the human mind to find, and then to be spiritualized for the benefit of every pilgrim of earth,—you would stand astonished with amazement.

Just now when every day thousands of souls are received by us on our side of the veil,—young lives which are sacrificed on the bloody battlefields for the sake of gold and what you call commerce.

Oh poor blind leaders and instigators of all the unnecessary murders which your young men are

forced to commit,—you are building for yourselves a sad state of mind which will take scores of years of darkness and purifying chastisement, for you, as a punishment for your misdeeds.

War is a crime, and your so-called great leaders of the various governments and nations will have to give account for all souls which your greed, selfishness and heartless desire for power and money has destroyed,—at least physically.

My dear friends, let me tell you that all those young soldiers on the battlefields, who have died, and are still dying every day, premature to their time,—they are calling for retribution.

Their passing to our "great beyond" is equivalent to suicide, because they are mercilessly robbed of the earth experience they were entitled to get. The law of retribution will not spare the evil perpetrators.

Man is a World in Himself. Every person must work out his own salvation. Knowledge of the beauties of life on earth will bring happiness, radiant intelligence, and they will make your existence a time worth while,—we have time,—because we do not measure time, as "eternity is being"—being, living, progressing forever and ever.

If your human minds could conceive the beauties of the universe and if they could come in close contact with the spiritual vibrations of everything that lives and glories around them,—there would be no wars, no murder, no degradation of any kind. Everybody could get busy with his mission in all lives and walks of your earthlife and harmony would prevail.

Your planet is slowly turning into an era of transformation which is aided from our side by a multitude of spirit forces who are busy to produce the good which is unconsciously moulded for you and around you for higher development.

May you all have been benefited by my little admonition. Good Night! Dorio.

MESSAGE TWO—October 30, 1917

"THERE IS NO DEATH"

Our dear earth-friends, you must always realize the fact that "believing means not knowing." Our side of life needs not to be taken on faith, it will be actual knowledge to all, if you develope your higher senses.

Death is only an illusion which has grown out of ignorance.

Nothing dies, all is merely a change from one form into new activities and new conditions. "There is no death" is the glorious song of the new-born soul.

We live in a wonderful body of material substances, but, the same is woven of such fine and elastic matter, that no test of human ingenuity can detect it.

The soul is lodged and living in the "Astral Body," where it finds continual opportunities for higher developments in fields of wonderful spiritual vibrations.

Life is much happier here than on the material plane and only such new-commers are unhappy who desire to stay earth-bound, because they do not grasp the change, so-called death, has brought over them. Man cannot run away from his own memory, it travels with every-one into the new astral birth.

Many human beings who arrive through the portals of the great change, (death) enter into the new plane with a low sense of moral right and wrong, they are constituted just a little above the animal from the standpoint of physical desire and mental intellect. With such neglected and ignorant persons, thousands of our missionaries and

teachers have a great task before them in order to bring to all such newly born pilgrims, new light and a new education.

Energetic, but harmonious discipline is exercised to bring these necessary functions about. The majority of these poor souls are stuffed with the wrong ideas of hell and a lake of brimstone, others look for the golden streets and the beautiful golden harp to play on, thoughts, which were impressed into their brains while on earth,—the consequences of old orthodox and theological teachings, which have no foundation of truth whatever.

Thus, all these new-commers have created their own particular heaven or hell from the erroneous teachings and rituals of Earth-Churchianity, the fruit of religious standstill and dogmatism, of the fundamentalist who has a tower of belief before his vision, a weak heart and an empty brain.

My dear earth-friends who are listening to our semingly harsh admonitions, let me inform you that by study and research into the spiritual realms, your earthlife will be made much happier as the knowledge, that all of you are immortal beings, and, that you are the makers of your own happiness is sufficient to make you strong, but also kinder and better to your fellowmen.

Disbelief or belief in eternal life will never change the cosmic law of compensation nor that of purgation from wrong and evil, which must follow after death. Develop your inner souls to higher and nobler thinking and acting, as honesty and liberalminded investigations in the field of spiritual vibrations will bring you joys some day, when on the astral plane, which very few mortals expect to experience.

All your earthly possessions mean little, money, jewelry, fineries, you have to leave on your

material planet. The real pearls of your spiritual understanding and every unselfish good deed will elevate you into conditions of profound happiness which constitute the divine laws of compensation.

It is not wise to tell you too much of our heavenly things, we have to retain many beautiful facts, everything will come, however, at the right time when our higher teachers permit us to deliver more of the mysteries of our heavenly homes. Beautiful sceneries, music, the millions of stars will all greet you, even on your earth-plane, with deep devotional vibrations as soon as you realize the beautiful fact that you are born in order to live and that there is no death. Good Night.

Dorio.

There is no Death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore
And bright in heaven's Jeweled crown
They shine for ever more.

There is no Death! An angel form
Walks o'ver the earth with silent tread
He bears our best loved friends away
And then we call them "dead."

But ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is Life—There are no dead.

—E. Bulwer Lytton.

MESSAGE THREE—December 27, 1917

SPIRIT COMMUNICATIONS,—A DESIRE OF SPIRITS

I am here again in your midst. I greet three stranger friends who are with you today and I can feel that they are helpers on the spiritual key for betterment. Many circles are now sitting in your country trying to come in touch with spiritual helpers and teachers from our realms.

Most of the sitters know nothing of the laws which govern spirit communications. They are not educated on the questions and methods of spiritual intercourse. They know little or nothing about conditions which are necessary to succeed in such wonderful experiments.

Ignorant and foolish people cannot produce spiritual conditions.

The Kingdom of the devine spirit, God, cannot come down to earth unless, devotion, understanding, honesty, sincerity, are the background of human desires and endeavors.

Your money,—your jewels,—your blood-stained high interests cannot buy happiness and spiritual accomplishments and all your pretentions, hypocricy and lies, will be slain by the truth.

Many seers have spoken to the world,—Swedenborg saw the open heavens of God, Davis has left you treasures of facts to guide the human race to higher spiritual understanding. They have told you that physical death is a spiritual resurrection, that the wonderfully woven spiritual body, or astral body, rises out of the physical body and that it maintains its individuality, its consciousness, its memory that travels with the spiritual body, to eternal life.

Now I say it to you,—it is true, it is a fact that all human beings are born to live.

Of what value would it be to the individual soul and to the human race, to be born out of darkness,—to live for a little while, and then die into darkness to be obliterated forever.

Why all injustice, all suffering, all hardships, all those bitter tears, all unkind creeds and dogmas, why prayers, wonderful artists, poets, musical composers, inventors of profound instruments for useful progress,—why?—why?—why do your ministers, your priests, your clergymen, your judges, your rulers, force you into moulds that do not fit you, why? why?

Because they are puppets of conceit, ignorance, assumed authority and slaves of the most pronounced forms of materialism without a spark of spirituality in them.

Then, again, as I told you before,—why are all those artists, poets, musical composers, inventors of useful things working on your planet,—why?

Because they have been reached by some spark of divinity and have produced something for the soul,—but,—such minds of genius are always in the extreme minority. They are only appreciated on Earth, when they make money out of their gifts and newspapers inform the unthinking majority of people, what riches some of such gifted men or women have acquired.

All is measured by your dollars and cents.

Do not worry my friends, times are slowly changing, you are living in the age of Reason.

The spiritual fire of knowledge is glimmering in thousands of human hearts and minds, and an irresistable hunger for knowledge and spiritual food is continually calling for a wave of true awakening which is pending.

The movement you call Spiritualism is the opening wedge of a higher order of things. It will help to bring light and balsam into the souls who hunger for truth.

The views and actions of the human race will be revolutionized,—but remember dear friends,—only spirit communication will do it. We are working through all channels of intellect and receptivity to bring you the real gospel of truth which is not built on myths and childish impossibilities, nor based on dogmatic traditions.

All the hundred thousands of killed soldiers who died by bullets fire and poisons,—implements which your cold political and materialistic minds have invented,—and many of their friends, mothers and fathers, who were killed by grief, and worry in consequence of the great war and unnecessary slaughter, are happy in their new environment, but they are studying diligently the powers in nature and how to reach you on earth with their messages of light, knowledge and love, and how to help you.

All those spirit friends of All Nations are not idle, and their success will be your success, to learn how to see, to hear, to know to be prepared for life and not for death.

Kind friends, I thank you for your profound attention, and how you assisted me and the little medium, with your kind vibrations, to bring my message across the border. Good Night.

Dorio.

MESSAGE FOUR—December 5, 1918

THE WEAK "HUMAN" MIND

Good evening, dear friends, I am again with you, and to be with you is my greatest pleasure. At times I will be forced to use a rather sharp vocabulary,—excuse my harsh words, but when I lower myself to earth conditions I cannot help to come in touch with the same vibrations which control you and which controlled me over seventy years ago when I dwelled on earth in my mortal body.

Now I am bringing to you the revelations from vast eternity in little snatches, just a few refreshing dewdrops for your hungry souls. You asked me to relate to you some findings of my investigations pertaining to the human mind of today.

There are only very few well-balanced minds on your planet. Most of them are not in positions of prominence and power to exercise their upbuilding qualifications for the benefit of the masses.

Many minds possess a fair quality of reason, common sense,—as you call it,—but the spiritual background is only limited to mediocre ideas, problems or questions, which electrify such brains. They sound well to your audiences, especially if such individuals are well-dressed, have an imposing personality and can dish up something for your laughing muscles.

Such men often have good intentions and are capable of high development, but when they enter upon a station of duty and power, the corrupt vibrations of the men "higher up" very soon drown the good intentions and nobler ideas which inhabited the minds of new-comers and they fall under the pressure of materialism, which means, —your poor and still mighty Dollar.

You must teach your masses how to read good literature published in many books on earth.

Just now, and for many years in the past, and for years to come, your newspapers are, and will be, the only educators of the masses, or let me say "the mob mind." The mob is swayed by sensation, sensual pictures and short stories with criminal and corrupt political shadings,—by the thoughts and vibrations of low manipulations,—heralded in print,—and thus succumbs to deceptions and distortions.

You, my dear friends, who are gathered in this quiet room, full of peace, artistic surroundings, good books on your shelves, and noble intentions in your minds. You don't know, and it will not be easy for you to conceive the real facts and understanding that exists in millions of brains of fully matured men and women in your world.

Their brains and minds have the instinct and tendency to be illuminated with Knowledge and the beauties of this world and the next,—but,—how sad, how cruel, how selfish,—"nothing is offered them,"—they are enslaved by ignorance and are the tools of a few leaders who drown in wealth and plenty. (Just in this moment, church-bells started to ring.) Do you hear them bells? They are ringing for the obedient, the men who believe but do not know,—to come and bring what they possess to those who possess much more.

Those bells are the artillery and the machine guns of the priests,—the clergy,—the men who tell you such myths as the stories of Adam and Eve and the immaculate conception.

They are under protection of powerful human organizations who practiced their inhuman systems for hundreds of years, they are the chief actors in the dramas of intolerance, deception, and uncompromising dogmatism parading under

the halo of religion of well-established churchianity.

They are mostly responsible for all prevailing ignorance.

Mark my prediction, friends, more and more men of brain and conscience will arise in your twentieth century and they will fill into thousands of empty brains, the Knowledge of true and real life.

They will show up the falsehood of the dogmatic clergy who feed the masses with things which are not true.

Men of ability inspired from our realms of eternity, will write things and will dare to prove things, which will usher your earthplane into a new era of life, that is only possible if the noble truth of eternal life is ascertained, and all ancient "sacred curiosities" are eliminated.

Men of honest science have to, and will, arrive at the conclusion that the time is at hand to investigate,—uninfluenced by church or political interferences,—all phenomenas in nature which are operating through many channels for the benefit of mankind.

All truths and beautiful findings will then be heralded far and wide regardless of what opinions they may shock in some, externally dignified, but, internally mouldy brains.

Knowledge and Justice will be the future worship,—Ignorance will slowly die a hard death. Love and hapiness is always smiling, but it will be fully understood, when the power of the divine human mind will harmonize itself with the certainty that one lives in order to live.

It is the privilege of all pilgrims on earth to enjoy such blessings while still in their bodies and if the great and beautiful truth of eternal life illuminates their brains,—then so-called death will be a welcome friend at the proper time when

transition "must" come for higher attainments to follow.

Rejoice my dear friends with the wonderful Knowledge of an after-life.

When I passed from your world I knew nothing of it. I imagined death was the dark finish of everything.

When eternity smiled at me and I woke out of my passing slumber, when my soul started to feel free in its liberated astral body, I imagined I was dreaming,—I found myself more alive than ever.

My mother who passed over eight year before me was my guardian angel who imparted to me the Knowledge of the beautiful life I am now active in.

When I saw my discarded, useless body before me, I could hardly believe that I ever dwelled in such a clumsy shell.

Though I was brought up in the Roman Catholic church, nothing disturbed me after my transition, as, even while on earth, I could never see the world with the eyes of orthodox distortions, my inner-self always rebelled against blind and thoughtless obedience and the dogmas of a bloody salvation with crosses and thorny crowns.

Now I know that the voices from vast eternity are singing the songs of truth and eternal progression. I had to learn, you have to learn,—I had to learn how to return to your world, how to influence mediums, how to talk through this little wonderful instrument which enables me to communicate with you.

Oh tell her all, I have spoken through her, so that her heart may rejoice in the great truth which has again traveled to you my dear friends, through the sensitive and blessed instrumentality of the medium,—dear Elizabeth.

Good night friends, I leave you with happy satisfaction, adio. Dorio.

MESSAGE FIVE—June 11, 1919

CONDITIONS DURING AND AFTER DEATH

The new birth from your earthplane to the Summerland,—our state of life,—is an act of wonderful simplicity.

We often watch with keen interest how the new arrivals fit themselves into their new stations. How they imagine to be in a dream. How they often stand for hours gazing at their old body,—the caterpillar, in which they dwelled while on earth.

Most astral, spirit bodies, enter a deep sleep, before their mental faculties begin to operate. Many sufferers who passed over as a result of painful ailments are delightfully surprised when they realize their new state and the absence of pain and other discomforts.

Many spiritual minds realize their transition and accept the new birth graciously, and slip into their new place of existence, and into the class of entities to which they belong as naturally and automatically as if a magnetic force was drawing them into a mould.

People with guilty conscience are bewildered and are struck with awe because death does not revolutionize the individual no matter what he may have paid in cold money for the forgiveness of shady deeds while on earth.

They will find themselves just as they left their bodies. The same, good soul, honest man, swindler, thief, hypocrite,—just what he or she was,—they still are, and they have to enter into a new life of probation until purged from earthly infirmities, misdeeds, and other shortcomings.

Ministers, Doctors and Lawyers soon learn that to teach and practice error is a diabolical act, and particularly Clergymen will find themselves in sad predicaments when they find what they have committed by assisting ignorance and spiritual distortions full of error and sectarianism,—thus stultifying the process of growth of many souls.

Money men and misers will find their heads so submerged into the fog of Gold and Riches that it will take them a long time to free their minds of the Gods of Materialism.

Such spirits suffer much when they stay earth-bound and are forced to see and learn how others are over-eager to enjoy all the quantities of money and riches which they accumulated for their own selfish gratifications.

Such people live in their self-created Hell until by experience, time and judicious reflections they learn what small characters they were while living on earth.

I made it my mission to watch a very rich woman after her death. She was, while on the earthplane,—a well-known personality of egotism and generally heralded as a miser of the most pronounced type.

For many years she followed up her son and daughter on earth and suffered thousands of agonies and shocks, when she was forced to see how her children disposed of large quantities of money she had on interests and in cold cash in her former home in America.

Many of our missionaries and teachers approached her with kind endeavors, offering help and illumination for spiritual understanding of her sad condition. It took years until nobler realizations started to enter her new environment and

now she is slowly entering into her new life of probation and understanding.

Kind friends, do not chain your souls into an uncongenial atmosphere and let your lights of honor and purity guide you to the moment of spirit birth.

All teachings of your orthodox students,—the disciples of rusty tradition and Bible experts, tell you that the valley of Death is dark, and,—Death is an everlasting sleep!—until God, the blood of Christ, and finally the angel Gabriel will awaken you out of your sleep, to appear before the bar of Justice, to be sent to Heaven or into Hell.

It is a sad and unnatural teaching of a hideous myth.

Remember,—the great Spirit,—God of the Universe through his great laws in nature,—created the human body by evolution and the slow process of refinement. The human body was made to develope within its shell the astral body, made of the most refined material harboring the soul,—the mental intellect.

Finally, the process called death releases the astral body and soul to live in its new station of duties, maintaining its individuality in all progressions to come.

Every human body harbors a human spirit and this spirit possesses within its marvelous fabric the affinity to enter eternal life,—nobody can escape this law of the divine master mind. It will lead you to glory. Good Night. Dorio.

MESSAGE SIX—December 14, 1920

LOWER SPIRITUAL INFLUENCES,— RE-INCARNATION

No matter when or where we come from our heavenly homes to communicate with our earth-friends, it is, first of all, to remove from mankind the instilled fear of death.

The ancient system of the ruling classes on your earthplane was to retard the process of spiritual and intellectual growth, by exploiting the weak unthinking masses, keeping them ignorant, helpless and under the ban of fear.

Times have changed somewhat and will change continually for the better. The unswerving faith in spiritual phenomena, which we are trying to bring into the world with more clearness, has given your spiritual earth movements and organizations a stronger backbone.

You have, however, pessimistic minds in your own midst! Even in our realms we have multitudes of worriers, pessimists, and malcontents who fear to go on into higher stations of life.

Understanding and happiness can be wonderfully assisted by the great spiritual laws which will bring to you victory over superstition. Thus your standard of moral, social, spiritual and intellectual culture will stand as a monument of your faith and knowledge.

Death changes no man's character, it only exposes the hypocrite by striping off his mask,— it shows man as he is and compels him to stand, like an open book, in the image of his own real make-up.

Please, remember! If such departed souls come in contact with anyone of you through some

medium, what can you expect of them? From a liar you can only expect lies. From exaggerators you will also get only falsified statements, as such spirits will make sport of you and they will have a jolly good time at your expense.

Curiosity seekers, who visit mediums will receive just what they bring in their minds,—honest and sincere people invite honest communications, but, even they are victimized by some of the witty and tricky spirits from our side of life.

They will stay away from people with spiritual knowledge, and for those who are posted, it will be easy to overcome most influences of the lower type.

I have often watched those merry-makers how they confused the thoughts of sensitive people, how they influenced the morally deficient, and how they force all kinds of imaginations upon weak-minded persons.

If you, my dear earthfriends, imagine that after your so-called death you will be perfect on our side of life,—then you are greatly mistaken.

We have to elevate ourselves, we have to study and work out our own destiny, our aspirations to go on and on, must be earned and supplied with new knowledge from more profound sources of eternal life which lies before us in endless space crowned by unfathomable progress, and regulated by wonderful laws.

After I entered this side of the veil, I was ofttimes victimized by jolliers and jokers. Just like "freshmen" in your colleges experience all kinds of tormenting from the students "higher up" so I had to learn my lesson. Why? Simply because I knew nothing of an after-life, I was absolutely ignorant about spiritual possibilities. My church did not help me any.

At one time a group of jokers organized a religious procession carrying a large cross before them; many masqueraded in all kinds of hideous costumes. I heard the chantings of the church in which I was reared on earth. The familiar rituals dazed me into a strange stupor. The leader of the procession informed me that he was Christ and had come to cast me into the deepest pit in hell to be purified through the fire into an unknown glory.

My mentality was practically paralized, a strange fear crept into my soul and I worried why such a purification was necessary for me, knowing that I led a quiet and well-regulated life while on earth, and that I never did any wrong that could have hurt anybody.

Everything seemed to turn dark before me. I do not know how long this condition lasted, but when I regained my consciousness, I was all alone on a beautiful spot, and when I gazed into the distance I saw before me the most magnificent glory of celestial scenery. When suddenly I heard the merry making and laughter of all those tricky mischiefmakers, who had a good time at my expense.

Understand me,—friends,—those spirits were not what so many of you on earth call "evil spirits,"—no—many of them are in unbalanced conditions, others are masters of witticism, making sport with those who know less than they do.

Many live in a state of purgatory where they are leading a life of probation and where multitudes of former earthdwellers have to clear their conscience of misdeeds, shady actions, such as murderers, thiefs and other criminals, of whom many were forced into crimes by sad or misguided circumstances and ill-directed education.

The new state of life is pleasant to them, because after a hard toiling life on earth they feel

that they are entitled to a condition of leisure and repose.

Most of these colonial wanderers have tried to reach their dear ones after transition, but very few were rewarded with a response from former relatives or friends. A great deal of disappointment and soul-sorrow is produced when their ardent desire to communicate *is not understood and even rejected.*

They finally reconcile themselves into new conditions, relaxing and waiting until some of their dear ones follow through the channel of death.

Many go on and follow the numerous missionaries and teachers from the higher spheres, who are ever ready to help them and open the way to the hungry and more illuminated minds who are willing to advance into higher stations, with nobler duties, studies and enjoyments.

I was one of them after my arrival, who went on and on, and my missionary work is now in the lower spheres and on your earthplane,—if I am fortunate enough to find a good human instrument through which I can manifest and communicate the beautiful truth and gospel of the Life beyond the grave.

But before I bid you good night, I will relate one more very important fact as to one of your modern spiritual and philosophical jugglings and fumblings called, "Re-incarnation."

Re-incarnation is one of the great hoaxes of the spiritual jugglers from the lower spheres, it is one of their farces which is skillfully played on the cords of human imaginations.

It is worked on many of the most humble as well as the better trained minds, and very often with marvelous success, which increases the mirth and satisfaction of many pirates of the lower

summerland, as one of your philosophers calls the vast beyond.

Members of all your religious denominations, are also members of these celestial free booters, and just the same as the Jew is the shrewdest and most successful money-maker and materialist on your mother earth, so he is the shrewdest and most efficient pirate on this side of the veil possessed with an insane delight in tricking people on earth into all kinds of mischief and philosophical errors.

They are paying their penalties of spiritual ignorance and passionate conceit by limiting and obstructing their purgation in the lower spheres where they remain for ages in their own colonies.

Re-incarnation must be classed into the same category of myths as the entire gospel of salvation and redemption of dogmatic churchianity on your earthplane.

It is nothing but a myth no matter what you think, or write, or claim, or argue, or insist on. The great God of love in the wonderful universe has no time for blind, cruel and empty theology.

Good night, friends. I greet you with the love of God, the great spirit of the universe. Dorio.

MESSAGE SEVEN—March 5, 1921

LAWYERS, PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN

I will comply to your request and enlighten you on a few facts about professional men and their inner-self as it exists on your planet.

When disagreements, hatred, local quarrels, litigations, persecutions and other evil that exist in human society, take possession of weak and uneducated minds,—the lawyer is called to help and bring with his supposed wisdom on legal questions, what is missing in numerous disturbed minds, the return of harmony and peace.

Unfortunately for the human temper which is not over-endowed with tranquillity and peace, and lawyers, who are also only weak human beings, often fight where they know that their clients are in the wrong. In such cases they act as peace destroyers with a cold lie confronting them. Such lawyers have little or no soul feeling and the word righteousness is not known to them.

Their interest is opposed to peace and uncompromising justice and only disturbances in families and communities are of interest to them.

The majority of lawyers are assisted by the prevalence of ignorance, deceptions, corruptions, and degradations existing in society.

They fall easily and stoop to falsehood due to the fact that money is made easier on the path of deception than honesty.

Amicably settling difficulties and unnecessary troubles have brought joy into many hearts, but it requires a lawyer of honesty, human knowledge and personal spiritual integrity to finish his case honorably.

The materialistic lawyer is only interested in laws, the more the better. The more prohibition and intolerance, the more joy in his mind which is opposed to peace, because the more vice, misery and legal trouble, the more business and money for the law-profession.

The doctor is also interested only in human ills. The more disease and physical wretchedness, the more sick rooms, hospitals and asylums, the more the physician glories in his business.

In the field of health we have been more successful in influencing human minds for betterment and consequently more is done in the world for the prevention of disease than ever before.

Education is necessary to study and understand the function of your body, which is the house of your astral body, harboring within the latter,—your soul, your mind, your consciousness.

All systems of prevention of disease are associated with medicines, poisons and surgical methods which are the main source of income for the medical profession.

Much is overdone, many curative claims are only based on ideas, theories, medical ethics and dogmas.

Fresh air, good food, healthy thoughts, brought on by liberal education in sanitary localities, will soon create healthy communities.

The laws in nature provide for everything that is necessary for health of your body and mind and only the inferiorly conditioned ail from illness and disharmonious physical and mental suffering.

Your priests, clergymen and ministers occupy the most unenviable of the professions of so-called benefactors. They represent innumerable creeds,

dogmas and teachings,—and everyone of them claims to be on "the right way."

For centuries your men of the gospels have triumphed with the aid of ignorance by smothering the minds of millions of souls, as well as their own, with clouds of rules and dogmas of their sectarianism.

You have reason to be happy in your present age of enlightenment because theological investigations will soon reveal to mankind that all old teachings of salvation are only a myth,—from Genesis to the last word of your Bibles.

The voice of Reason is speaking through the universe, it will soon permeate some of the most dormant minds now in positions of power in all professions, and in some of your universities.

Oh if you could only see, and realize, how many thousands of new-born minds in the astral planes,—such who were untimely killed in your great war,—are working with their minds for your welfare.

In a small number of years their influences will be felt more and more, because they are determined to bring more light into their former home,—the earth,—and close up the old chapter of dogmatic ignorance and intolerance. There is a very hard fight ahead, but it must be finished for the glory of intellect and freedom of mind.

Materialism will finally succumb to reason, natural rule, and the illumination of the advancing age of more rapid evolution.

Stop and think, children of earth,—in the last fifty years the process of evolution, which includes all modern inventions,—has worked more rapidly and successfully than during the last three thousand years.

Be ready for new findings, new blessings, new improvements, new knowledge, new and a more kindlier light in all directions of human and spiritual progress.

The time will come when the lawyer will be a peacemaker and an abolisher of old blue and mouldy laws.

The doctor will be a benefactor to teach the prevention of disease. There will be less, but better physicians in the field to benefit mankind, according to the laws of nature which have no loopholes,—the laws of men-made farces are made to check progress and they are full of loopholes for rascals to slip through.

The priest and the clergymen will gladly give up the old nasty creeds of superstitions, and the teachings of dark and mercyless antiquity.

They will turn into teachers to praise the glory of the great God of love, tolerance and upliftment, and all this will come as soon as the warm vibrations of human hearts and minds realize that "there is no death."

Science will,—can,—and must step into the field with the divine and positive proof that spirit-communication is not only a fact, but that through the channels of eternity you will get the same uplifting information as is now the case on the more distant planets of especially Mars, Jupiter and Saturn.

May the light come soon with help of exalted minds. Good night. Dorio.

MESSAGE EIGHT—June 12, 1921

THE WIND AND SCIENTIFIC OPPORTUNITIES

You are living in the age of inventions, which means, that a number of sensitive minds who are not contaminated by political or orthodox dogmatic teachings are made cognizant of new laws and vibrations which can be utilized for the benefit of mankind.

Astronomy was the first important door which was opened by men of courage and studious minds. It was the first flash which opened the eyes of fanatics,—it disposed of the old world which was flat.

The steamship came, so did your railroads, your electric conveyances, your telegraphs and telephones entered the field of new activities and knowledge. Your automobile gave you an opportunity to see more of your beautiful world. Your wireless telegraph brought to you new lessons about vibrations in the atmosphere, which many seers foretold you, but "wise humanity," the orthodox scientists laughed at them.

Don't laugh ye narrow-minded fundamentals, —don't you see the untiring law of evolution unfold its portals to your gaze,—don't you see how your house of cards, your blind belief in old insignificant writings and quibblings is crumbling into fragments?

May God forgive you your shortsighted attitude which could not exist, were it not upheld by the mighty dollar that feeds you.

On the other hand, ye bright minds of progress, the Spirit World greets you. You have brought music, art, paintings full of inspiring

thoughts, you have labored on the spiritual side of many questions.

Your radio instruments are considered a great invention,—wait another few years and you will be astonished about what there is in the air,—what they will tell you.

Air navigation will also be a wonderful revelation, but only then, when the war ideas are dropped and your air travelers travel for peaceful missions and for studies of your wonderful planet.

The time will come when air navigation will be as safe as your railroads. The more your spiritual minds open the quicker the beautiful inventions for betterments will follow like an endless chain for more light and understanding.

Why are your disastrous winds blowing, why are cyclons destroying cities, fields and forests and many valuable structures which your human minds have built? Why? Let me tell you why! It is to wake you up out of your selfish and uncultured density of mind! Don't you hear the winds calling loud and louder,—wake up!—wake up!—wake up or I will destroy you!

I am the anarchist of the air, supplied with power and force for evil and for good. As long as I am not understood, and not recognized in my domain as a master of force, I will use my forces because you ignore my loud calling and my warnings.

I will refresh you when I wish to do so, but I will also destroy what comes into my path, if I prefere to show my uncultured merciless tactics. Why don't you hear my clarion call,—"control me and I will serve you!" Nothing is impossible!

On the planets Mars and Jupiter, they have conquered my power and I am working with intelligence and harmony for good and happiness of

millions of advanced souls who are living in their bodies.

Now listen,—ye human beings on mother earth, the time is coming when with electrical and magnetic forces which will soon be revealed to you, you will be able to control the winds and clouds in the air, you will shift them whereso-ever you will find them of value for refreshment and relief.

You will be able to empty the clouds where rain is required and you will shift them away where rain is not necessary.

You will keep the air clear of inharmonious disturbances and air navigation will be a safe pleasure to see and understand the grandeur of mother nature.

The rays of the sun will smile upon you and her oppressive heat will be turned into blessings for growth and plenty.

But,—materialism must first make room for the great harvest,—it must die,—and it will die a natural death, after an episode that is developing, but which we cannot reveal.

Be satisfied dear friends, because if the spirit world was not watching over you,—you would sink back into the old ages of superstition and slavery.

Money-mad minds are now busy to subjugate the entire human race to their will, but it will be in vain, they will fail miserably in the trap which their blindness is building for themselves. Be strong friends, I greet you! Good night. Dorio.

MESSAGE NINE—January 21, 1922

SPIRITUAL CIRCLES—DIAKKAS

Dorio speaks:

As your desire was to hear more of spirit activities in the planes which are nearest to earth, I will comply with your request, and I will also use the name "Diakka" for those spirit entities which indulge more in mischief than higher spiritual activities.

You are forcing me to turn my critical inclination upon members of your Spiritualist organizations. It will not hurt anyone of you to accept my messages in good fate.

I related to you, dear friends, many of the treats of Diakkas. One of the favorite pleasures and enjoyments are their visits in circles which Spiritualists and Non-Spiritualists conduct for the purpose of getting "something" from the other side,—as some of you say.

If they can influence some sensitive person for their own purposes they will do it. Diakkas are specialists in their particular arts, habits and jollifications.

Some of them delight in entering circles in order to personify some great men of historical times. Washington, Lincoln and Garfield are some of their favorites and they take pleasure in introducing such personalities through mediums, playing a game of skill, with lofty and exaggerated falsifications, suiting their vims and fancy,—thus passing themselves off under assumed names of known persons.

If they enter orthodox religious circles, prayer meetings, revival meetings, testimonial gather-

ings, they creep into the mental faculties of persons attending them and unbolt the doors to their hearts and bosoms, making them susceptible to imaginations and the most vivid delusions and hallucinations.

Diakkas are the chief conductors of all religious movements where excentric and sensitive minds are practically hypnotized into the strangest physical and mental conditions, exploding into shouts of "Praise the Lord,"—Hallelujah,"—"We are Sinners,"—and many other misdirected expressions which most of you,—my friends,—have heard.

Such victimized and psychologized persons, roll on floors and grounds, jump, dance, tear their hair, strike their faces and inflict all kinds of punishment on body and soul.

I have seen all these sad spectacles from this side of the veil, how Diakkas delighted in performing their stunts, as invisible conductors of religious machine-work, invented and regulated by them and their slaves in the body.

How easy it would be for humanity to remove all such errors, such as dispossessing the use of will and making puppets and marionettes of so-called intelligent beings,—if,—yes—if the "overwise" men of theology would study the laws of spiritual intercourse, remove the "mystery" of the same through the avenues of knowledge and truth.

Mediumship is always in danger, unless orderly and wisely regulated, guarded and cherished by all persons possessing it.

Mediums will have sad and annoying trials and tribulations in exercising their gifts without knowledge and a clear understanding of all dangers which must be evaded, by wisdom and study

of the facts that everything and everybody is not alike in the summerland.

The golden harp, the golden stairs, the streets of gold,—your orthodox hell and eternal punishment, are all condition of misguided minds.

Diakkas love to torment newly arriving spirits whose minds are stuffed with such dogmatic distortions. Do not blame them, they went through the same theological imbecilities on earth, and thus being ill-informed, had to suffer until more light began to dawn in the new world of transformation.

Just this very moment, old time earth vibrations are passing through my soul, and when I perceive them and permit the same to unlock my former earth-life, I feel like unloading my fullest wrath and venom upon the "wise and infallible" teachers of crude, unwholesome, materialistic, orthodox theology, now still flourishing in all avenues of your religious and political institutions.

Some day their errors will be cleared away, but I am afraid it will not be a walk on roses or velvet floors, it will be the thunder of truth, science and the unsparing laws in nature controled by the slow, and often times rapidly operating process of evolution.

I do not care to give you more for your minds to digest this evening and wish you all, Good night.

Dorio.

MESSAGE TEN—April 10, 1924

EARTH POLITICS

Why do we come to you to talk on celestial questions. We come because the great universal vibration of love draws us to you.

We can see many things on your planet where misery and poverty has destroyed homes and happy circles, and why is it so to be?

I have spoken to you on the despotic activities of the so-called Christian churches, but now I must say a few words about your World and American politics which is not less despotic, and which is instrumental in breaking many happy homes, by moving not a finger to remove poverty.

Charity is an insult to humanity. "Work for all and Education for everybody" is the duty of every government.

Your political machines to make money and money only, are strong organizations of cold materialistic minds.

They care not for noble enterprises, open opinions, free speech,—they have crushed many honest writers and editors of papers under their restrictions.

They are not defenders of the rights of man, and they are trying their utmost to keep the human mind in bondage, with laws,—human fallible laws.

Yet all these political minds are members of your churches and they will fight with a rich vocabulary if their christian character is questioned, Money blinds them all!

It is a hard thing for us celestial inhabitants to talk to you on such earthly questions as politics. It took me a long time to comply to your request.

Our celestial homes are wonderfully surrounded by vibrations of harmony. We remember our existance on earth and though we have to come to you and console you, we dislike to dwell on the topics of religious orthodox myths and political trickery as both of those institutions are working and walking arm in arm together with all eyes fixed on power and gold.

Your political horizon is full of clouds and its density is alarming. You will learn the dark mysteries of its inner machinery in due time, and many a dorment mind will be awakened, when all the crude dishonesty and lamentable trickery of politics is fully dissected in public gaze.

The public mind is dormant and the shocks of war and unjust laws have paralized many minds into inactivity for the time being.

I warn you, friends, be on guard,—because when the slumbering giant in some master minds awakens, all political or religious cunning will not be able to hold him in his present bondage.

Beware, I say,—beware! We can see many things developing, good and bad. Work friends! Work for the good or you will be set back into stations of distress and hardship.

Two of your former presidents are now active to clear up many dark clouds which are coming in a distance to settle over your capital city in a few years hence.

I have listened to Lincoln and Cleveland, who are the most spiritually illuminated of the former occupants of the White House.

We all see only too plain how all political organizations are almost choking with corruption.

Do not forget, my friends, the fact that great changes often come over night.

You know how often some things seem certain, and, suddenly these certain things turn the other way. Why is it that you have at your elections such phenomenas as, what you call, "landslides" when everything goes contrary to what your newspapers predicted and your politicians figured on?

Let me tell you, dear friends, those waves are controled by our higher forces, they will, and must come for reasons which you will understand later.

A number of changes are pending before twelve winters are gone and all we ask of you from our celestial world,—be strong and have faith in what is to come.

All will work out for the best, and no religious nor political body can change the law of retribution to such who invite it,—the law of compensation to such who observe it,—and the laws of evolution which will sweep everything under their wings. Do all you can to speak and think against war.

Many hidden machinations are placing their mental figures for more conflicts to come. When they deem it necessary they will not hesitate to force new slaughters under all kinds of empty, but high sounding pretentions.

The vibration of "easy money," and disregard for human life is not inactive. It is still tempting many materialistic and political minds of high standing, and low thinking, to throw the dies into the pot of blood for the sake of power and riches.

If they do,—it will *not* come as their minds have figured the ending to be,—it will bring annihilation instead of victory to the greedy. But the world will be bleeding.

The higher spirit forces are active to bring beneficial changes to the inhabitants on earth.

In the following years many old type, uncompromising leaders, now in political and eclesiastical power will be called away by death, to make room for more progressive minds.

Their surprise will be panicy when the laws of the vast beyond will unveil their selfish souls, to those who are waiting for them, to witness their mortification when the "big people" with "small souls" enter the new birth like helpless children.

Such is the result of materialism and greed, it blinds the weak on earth.

Remember!—The "Dead" are more alive than ever,—they do not sleep,—to live and work is their mission.

Prepare yourself in the kindergarten on earth, for the life to come, in higher stations.

Educate your minds and work for success, without brutal force, and help to illuminate the lesser thinking people to realize that everybody has opportunities for advancement, and nobody must tarry to do their duty in the hour of opportunity or necessity.

May blessings of kindness permeate your minds, for the most beautiful illuminations of your souls. Good night, Dorio.

MESSAGE ELEVEN—May 6, 1924
LAWS OF MAN

Note: This remarkable sitting took place in the home of an attorney friend of ours and it was the last time that Dorio came in the full force of his celestial vigor before nine people of the better educated class. Five of the sitters had absolutely no experience with Spiritualism, but claimed to be interested in Psychic Phenomena. The attorney himself, who was the host, sat with us but once, April 10, 1924, on which day he extended to us, Elizabeth and I, an invitation to be his guests on May 6. After an hour of social exchanges on psychic questions, Dorio came with exceptional force and clearness in voice and emphasis.

"I greet you friends and strangers from the earth-plane. Kindly try your utmost to divert your skeptical thoughts away from this place of spiritual intercourse. I want you to be here in body and soul, I want you to relax, as your skepticism will only hurt the medium and profit you nothing.

(Dorio, addressing me:) Now Doctor,—today, —I will ask you for the last time to comply to my request, to place the little medium under the test with a needle,—I asked you several times, and it is the only thing you have continually refused.

It is positively the last time I will ask you,—please,—don't refuse,—it will also be a lesson to you which you will never forget.

(Dorio asked me several times to pierce Elizabeth's left hand, through the palm with a large steel needle, inserting it as per his directions, at the back of the hand, between the third and fourth finger, piercing it through the palm of the hand, thus having the needle in such a position, that it protruded one inch from both sides of the hand.

Dorio wanted to prove that Elizabeth was in an absolutely unconscious state. At this occasion, for the first and last time, I complied to his request and the needle was kept piercing the palm of the hand until the seance was over. It lasted twenty-two minutes.)

Dorio: "I thank you doctor, we will take care of the little medium and when I tell you to extract the needle, please do so at once.

Kind friends, the medium before you is now in a perfectly unconscious state, her astral body is crowded out and her physical body is used as an instrument in order to convey our messages to the inhabitants of earth.

I regret to say that you are only very little interested in spiritual things,—you are worrying about material things only.

If you would stop to think about the uncertainty of your earth life, of what might happen to you a few minutes hence. You may reach the age of a hundred years, you may pass to our side tomorrow,—at any rate,—you are due every minute of the day, to say goodbye, to all you possess, in money and riches, which you must leave behind.

The more you know about spiritual facts and the laws governing your life, your health, your happiness, your immortality, the more you would and could enjoy your present state of life.

I did not come to produce gloom, we are all messengers of love, peace and good tidings, but I want to impress it on your mind,—knowledge is power, and, the avenue to real life, leads over vibrations of higher understanding and more potent perceptions, than the thought of what we are going to eat or drink.

Responsibility confronts us from all angles of our activities,—you have your measure of duties

to answer for,—are you prepared to meet the issue?

We have observed from our side of life, how you, pilgrims of earth, have so little consideration for higher spiritual understanding. How you are members of churches, where you pay your dues and deliver your donations,—and—you tell your conscience, without further thinking, I have done my share, I am on safe ground. You must *know* that you are on safe ground!

The love of God and Mother Nature has no limits, but it is built on knowledge, never ending refinements which is evolution.

Understanding,—justice and judgment are in the hands of nature and I ask you to listen to the call of the hour,—it demands of you to reason,—to think,—to observe.

(Dorio, pointing at attorney F.)

You know that the labyrinth of your earthly justice is a mockery upon common sense and the rights of man. You have millions of laws in your blessed states to hold down body, mind and spirit.

In your legal fabrications there is only one great cry "thou shalt not," and thus tyranny is taking possession of nearly all your institutions of learning,—legalizing and theologizing all channels of resources to your fellowmen.

Materialism is the ruling King and Politics and Religion are the guardians of its mighty fortress. (Pause)

(Atty. F.) Can I intrude and ask a question?

(Dorio) Yes, my dear earth friend, but I fear it will be a question of no interest to us on our side of the veil,—proceed!

(Atty. F.) You have given some grim truths today and last April when I heard you the first

time. Being an attorney I only wish to ask you to give us any information you see fit to give, about the eighteenth amendment to our constitution, that may help us.

(Dorio) Your constitution,—from the earth standpoint,—is as fair a document as can be written.

All the eighteen amendments were made by the legal profession, not to help,—to hamper!

Your constitution does not need any amendments, because the less is said and the more good is done, the more humanity will grow to noble ends.

The more is prohibited and forbidden the more the "inner-self" of man will rebel against autocratic rulings of such men who make unjust laws, but do not live in obedience to them. Prohibit anything and people will clamour for it.

Your constitution has a spiritual background which the cold materialist cannot tolerate. His additions, in what you call amendments, are only dishonest disfigurements for spoils. All your amendments, are in this present age of no value.

You asked particularly about the eighteenth amendment, but, I do not care to analyze it, because to our vision it is a harsh contradiction against your eighth amendment and the Mother Constitution. Why do you, so-called law abiding people, make as much trouble and noise about prohibition, why don't you enforce other amendments? Why do you hypnotize poor souls with such an insignificant and demoralizing law and neglect a thousand times more important question for betterment?

Why are your papers full of ill-smelling scandals, thievery, murder, and the most low forms of degradations?

Think!—Think!—Think!—Have you law-makers no brains, have you no spark of intelligent mentality?

No! No! Things look dark, and will go from bad to worse, mark my prediction friends, you are living on a volcano and when the crisis comes it will be too late to mend things.

Your eighteenth amendment is only kept up on the surface, the materialist stands in the background, hidden by clouds of protecting political hands, because it has been commercialized.

It is, as you say on your earth,—a money-maker! There is the reason,—that is why it is seemingly enforced. Anything for money is the cry of your polluted worshippers who bow before the cold, but mighty, mammon.

But enough of such questions! If you could realize how small such questions look from our side of life, you would never ask them. We are often at sea how your manhood and womanhood, has sunk to such a low level of materialism as is the case at the present time.

We are active on our side of life for your sake, and, we have hopes to reach some of your greater minds with celestial inspirations, to bring them into the battlefield of truth and true science for the glory that is,—and is to be.

It is the truth, the eternal infinite mind,—it is the force selected to battle you into victory,—not your guns and implements of fire and destruction, which are only instrumental in creating sorrow, distress and insanity.

Your so-called Business-World is prostituting itself to some very low activities. Men in occupations of speculative nature, want to get rich quickly, these minds are enslaved in business and are forced to adopt unrighteous means, which is con-

tinually drawing them into the whirlpool of ruination and dishonor.

They do not realize what evil is and how it can be corrected, and they not even give it a thought that life on earth is only a moment, compared to what destiny has in store for them, when they discard their shell which is continually abused.

You are wondering why I speak thus, but your question has attracted the thoughts just expressed, and the channels of either politics or orthodox dogmatism carry no vibrations of purity nor righteousness.

I greet you all with a warm celestial flow of love and hope, this short ray of time which I could spare for you has enlightened your minds for more and nobler thinking.

I have told you, knowledge is required to see and understand, and wisdom will slowly help you to unfold your hidden inner-powers for the enjoyment of life eternal.

Now doctor, kindly remove the needle out of my little medium's hand and just rub the two surfaces gently, we have done the rest, to eliminate pain, from our side of life. (I responded immediately.)

I hope my esteemed friends, you have realized to the best of your ability the vital importance of spirit intercourse.

I am very grateful for this opportunity, because I always feel that it is a source of help to break the silence of the grave.

Please,—do not speak to my little medium about the needle test until tomorrow, it is wiser to keep it from her.

It is time to close the seance. I thank you for your cordial reception. May my endeavors not have been in vain. Good night. Dorio.

When Elizabeth regained her consciousness, she remained in a quiet state, playing the part of an interested listener at the modest reception which followed the seance. Nothing was said about the needle test and when I related it to her two days later, she only smiled and said, "it must be so, otherwise you would not say so."

MESSAGE TWELVE—May 23, 1924

DORIO'S FAREWELL

It was a cold, dreary morning, the rain fell and the sky was covered with a dark gray blanket. About 9 A. M. a peculiar, heavy, bordering onto gloomy depression, took possession of my soul. I could not explain it. Near ten o'clock Elizabeth and I, accompanied with a friend, did some shopping, traveling to a few places in our automobile.

Elizabeth was full of humor and her large brown eyes sparkled with an expression of happiness. On our return we sat in our parlor and enjoyed an interesting conversation. After dinner I was kept busy in my office, which was attached to the home, where I attended to patients until four o'clock.

When I walked back into the residential section of the house, I found Elizabeth very ill. She just finished telephoning to some friends, when a severe attack of valvular insufficiency of the heart forced her to rest and relax. All she said, "do not worry, I will be in good condition in about one hour."

She was right, and an hour later, nobody could have considered her ill or in any way indisposed. She never complained.

After a light supper, Elizabeth and I retired into our sitting room, and, just alone with each other, we spent a solemn hour in reflections, which quiet the mind and gladden the soul. While I was playing the part of the fifth World's Symphony of Dvorak which was borrowed for the song "Going Home" and which was Elizabeth's favorite part, —Dorio took possession of Elizabeth. He asked me to get paper and pencil in order to take his

dictation, to which request I complied immediately.

"My dear good earthfriend, I have intruded in this quiet hour,—but I must come,—I must come once more.

I thank you for your kindness with which I was treated when I came in from my celestial atmosphere to spend my happy moments with you, —and with many of your dear friends,—to whom I was able to impart some knowledge. I don't know when I will come again,—my mission will be changed, my duties call me away into a different field of activity. If I were in the body, I would say, "I have a heavy heart, it is breaking with sorrow," but,—I am not in the body of clay, I am in the body of astral formation,—I have gone through the channels of transition and I live in the bosom of eternity. Forgive me, dear friend, but I was overtaken by earth conditions, which must not be.

(Elizabeth, under the control of Dorio, extended both hands to me, I held them for a moment, quietly,—not a word was uttered, then the clasp was released by her, and Dorio continued.)

Farewell, dear friend, at least for a little while. Time will fly and before you know, we will meet again, face to face.

What a joy it will be to greet you, I, as one of the reception committee that will receive you when you will enter our realms of eternity. Be strong, we have confidence in you,—you have a mission to fulfill and spirit forces will help you to do justice to all you may do.

Never give away to weakness,—I know you never will! Opposition will meet you from lower minds, because jealousy and envy will follow you up,—I am sorry to say—all your life.

But you have also friends who will never forsake you,—but, your strongest friends are in the celestial world and they keep close watch over you. Go on in your work, you have to go on,—you can never stop,—it is your mission.

Dorio greets you,—because,—I can read your inner-soul and I want you to know how happy I always was when I slipped into your home,—your sanctuary,—to be with you all and to speak through your dear Elizabeth,—my little medium.

Use your gifts for our cause of the sublime truth of Eternal Life,—speak for it,—write for it,—no matter what you do for it, in the spirit of honest and sincere endeavors, it will not be useless.

Multitudes of helpers from our side of life will assist you.

Goodbye, dear friend, may the great love of God enlighten you more and more. Good night,—Good night—and—Goodbye,—Adio,—Adio.

Dorio.

Everything was quiet for about ten minutes, when the large clock struck the hour of eight. Elizabeth was herself, only weak and dreamy. After a soulful conversation lasting about half an hour, Elizabeth expressed the desire to rest on her bed.

She placed herself in a comfortable position and said, "I feel so light,—my heart feels so quiet, so restful." My hand wandered to her cheeks and when I pressed her forehead softly she said, "Thank you,—how good,—how good—I feel,—how good."

Solemnity was reigning in the room of rest and repose. A watchman was sitting quietly, waiting for the eyes to open,—but,—in vain,—

they never opened again. Elizabeth had passed to the great beyond.

The following day she was buried in an ocean of flowers, which showered in from friends,—from everywhere.

On the twenty-sixth day of May, 1924, her physical body was cremated,—as she desired it,—at the Forest Home Crematory.

How well I could understand Dorio now, after Elizabeth's passing. How well could I feel that he knew what was impending. I can still hear his clear expressions in the impressive voice and his gentle, but nevertheless positive, admonitions, which traveled through his medium,—Elizabeth.

The spirit-world around this world of sense
Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere
Wafts through these earthly mists and vapors dense
A vital breath of more ethereal air.

—Longfellow.

Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair Spirit, rest thee now!
E'en While with ours thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
Soul, to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die.

Felicia Dorothea Hemans.

NEWS FROM ELIZABETH

A year before Elizabeth passed on, she and I coined three original pass-words. We made a promise to each other, in case that anyone of us should pass away from this world to the Summerland, the party who departed first, should use one, two, or all three passwords according to their own judgment, any time they may see fit to identify themselves from the beyond, either independently or through a medium.

Five months after her passing, a Chicago medium came into my path by a mere accident. She was suddenly taken under a gentle form of control and delivered a pleasing message from Elizabeth. It was only a greeting in the usual form which is more or less a daily occurence with friends who meet and greet each other.

Just in the moment, when a sudden feeling of disappointment crept over my hungry soul, the medium finished her message with the words, "do not doubt my dear husband, it is your former earth-partner who speaks to you, (silence prevailed for about 15 seconds, when the medium continued) to ease your mind, my dear heart, I greet you with a smile of joy and a soul kiss from "Fire-fly."

A flash of joy swept through my heart, I felt like flying to heaven.

"Fire-fly" was one of our passwords and it was the first real moment that light started to dawn within my lonely and depressed condition of body, mind and spirit.

At that time,—Spiritualism saved me from despondency, melancholy and perhaps from worse conditions, which are creations of worry, loneli-

ness, and the nerve-shocks which follow the losing of a true and noble life-partner.

August 3, 1926

Twenty more months passed on. I was in Unity Park at Wonewoc, Wis., where a seance was held by Mr. Chas. M. Whaley, who was the medium. After a few messages were given, he turned to me and said:

"I have a message for you, which you alone will understand. It is not a material message,—far from it. All the money on earth could not pay you for the value that lies in it,—for you. I hear a strange expression and it calls,—DiDi—I am urged by the vibration to repeat it again—DiDi—(pause) that is all, and, you know what it means."

I know what it signified to me. It was a brilliant response from the other side of the veil.

Elizabeth was able to deliver through a human radio the second password, as it could not have been given any better in no matter what other way it might have come.

DiDi was a password, but, the agreement was made that the same had to be *repeated twice.*

It came!—I was delightfully satisfied!—It was a sunny ray from the Celestial World.

One more password is slumbering in my bossom. None of the words were known to any human mind but Elizabeth's and mine. The third word has not come up to the hour of my writing these lines.

It took twenty-six months from the time of Elizabeth's passing until the second password was delivered.

It pays to be patient,—and success usually will come to human souls if they remember and appreciate the wonderful words of Longfellow, who said:

"Learn to Labor and to Wait."

TESTS AND SIGNIFICANT ITEMS

EXPERIENCE WITH VARIOUS MEDIUMS

A number of years ago, Mr. G. H. Brooks, missionary at large for the National Spiritualist Association, called at my office for a professional consultation. While administering an electric treatment, he turned to me abruptly and said:

"You are worried about the loss of a document. I can see it before me very plainly. I also see a red seal on it and a few signatures below the same. In your mind you have completely resigned yourself to the idea that it would be useless to continue any further search. The document is only five feet away from you."

He pointed at my large, roller-top desk, and continued: "Your desk has a defect behind the middle drawer where the document was kept. It slipped through a small opening, and you will find it at the bottom of the inner-space, through which the roller-top slides downward when you open your desk. If it remains there another two months it will be pound to pieces by the roller-top."

My curiosity was aroused to its highest pitch, but Mr. Brooks was just as much interested as I was. Our minds demanded action. A cabinet maker was quickly found and when a certain part on the back of my desk was removed, the document was found and is still in my possession.

It is useless to say that I was elated about this test of mediumship. Mr. Brooks was particularly happy as such occurences are of great help to any medium, to encourage them in their wonderful work.

While in Buffalo, N. Y., I called on a medium. It was a woman about sixty-eight years old. I asked to be favored with a reading. She complied to my request in a gracious manner and soon placed herself into harmony with influences which evidently tried to reach me.

After a few things of interest were communicated to me, she stopped for a moment as if reflecting or debating on a question which was placed before her. She said: "You have been brought to me this afternoon by a former patient and friend of yours, her name was—Sel—Sel—Selma—P. . . . . (the name was correctly given, but I refrain from publishing it.) She comes with kind greetings, and a wish, to thank you for the two books you gave her to read a few months before she died at the residence of her son who was also a friend of yours. She tells me: "I tried to reach my son, but he is not susceptible to spiritual studies. I am so sorry about his strong apathy towards the great truth of an after-life."

I believed in an existence after death, but my astonishment would have been much greater if I had not been prepared somewhat through reading the two books you were kind enough to give me. I thank you again and if ever I can do something for you from this side of life I will do it."

This ended the message, but every detail was absolutely correct.

It was May 21, 1914, while in Leipzig, Germany, where I called on a Mrs. Julia B . . . . . r, a medium to whom I was referred to by the senior members of a publishing house.

She was a woman high in the seventies, but full of energy and an air of uplifting cordiality which was exceptionally pronounced in her eyes and voice.

In her simple, clean and sunny room, one was struck with an air of celestial quietude and I could do nothing but sit down, keep silent, and permit her magnetic influence to do the rest. I gazed at her small book case and there I saw books of Dr. DuPrell, Dr. Langsdorf and German translations of John Lobbs' books and eight volumns of A. J. Davis, including his Divine Revelation, Penetralia and others.

In this interesting and spiritualized abode, I spent two of the most profound and inspiring hours of my life.

The medium spoke a fluent German, English and Spanish, she had lived twenty years of her life in Brazil.

When her reading started, she kept me spellbound for a little over one hour. When she finished, I thanked providence for giving me such a wonderful opportunity and pleasure to meet a human being of such purity, simplicity and spiritual modesty.

I will not say anything of the wonderful philosophy which emanated from and through her mind, but will confine my narrative to two absolutely incontestible tests which this pleasent old lady enlightened me with.

Her clairvoyant power must have been profoundly developed.

The first test was pertaining to a letter I had in my pocket. The medium said: "You have a letter in your pocket which you received while in America. The envelope and the letter proper, have black rims. It contains news of a friend of yours, who passed away in January of this year from the effects of pneumonia. His name was Joseph D . . . . . and he died in Munich. (Pause)

I regret to say that this is not true. His sister who wrote the letter did not care to write the truth, because her worry and mental depression prevented her from doing so.

Your friend suffered from tuberculosis and in a moment of despondency he committed suicide by drowning.

I see him standing before me with a smile and he tells me, for you: "Be kind to my sister when you call on her,—I am sorry, but I could not help it,—you don't know what I suffered. Now I feel easy and hope to be happy as I had no idea that I could live on, in a different world." (Five days later, while in Munich, every word was found to be true, and his sister was helped to understand things which she never dreamed of.)

The medium then continued: "Your mother who is in Spirit Life over thirty years, is a studious traveler and very fond of making long trips lasting a number of years. (This was told me before by a medium in Liverpool.) But she is kept well informed about conditions in your home and around you and all her dear ones."

Your uncle Michael, her brother, was instructed to help you wherever it was necessary and wise to do so. He was young when he passed to the higher life, but you remember his passing because you were in his house at the time, a boy, twelve years of age. He is offering a test for your consideration, but he will take to you directly. (Pause of about one minute.)

"My dear nephew, this is your uncle Michael. This is my first pleasure to talk to anyone since they carried my body to the cemetery many years ago. I have watched your progress, I have read your mind at many an occasion. I have been made happy when at time my helping thoughts

were able to reach you and when my endeavors were not in vain.

"You had no idea that your uncle,—at times, —was instrumental in bringing, here and there, a ray of sunshine into your heart. I want to prove to you that I know what I am talking about,— listen,—please listen,—I must scold you!

I do it to prove my point. When you left America you locked into a fireproof vault a number of papers,—but,—you forgot one important small roll tied up with a narrow red ribbon. (I felt positive that my uncle was mistaken.) You know what it is, you would not like to see it lost or consumed by flames of fire.

You were over nervous at the time. You know, your study-desk,—it has, on top, thirteen drawers. In the third drawer from the left side, you will find the roll of papers,—papers of importance. You put them there with your own hand unconsciously.

I know you do not believe it,—I can read your mind like an open book. When you find them,— think of your uncle, and your sweet mother. Goodbye."

When I returned to Milwaukee, my first act was to open the third drawer, where, to my astonishment, I found the roll of papers. I was positive that the papers were securely locked up in the vault. Uncle was right.

I counted the drawers, and found thirteen in the row, just as stated at the reading. It never entered my mind to count them before.

It is useless to say that such tests, coming from higher intelligences, cannot be brushed aside, they cannot be buried in the waste-pot of empty arguments, which the skeptic wants to ex-

plain, and the wise man treats with silence and reflection.

When I was ready to leave the medium, I asked her what my financial indebtedness was for her extra-ordinary reading.

Her reply was: "You have many poor people in America. I have seen some sad things in New York where I spent three weeks when I came from Brazil. All you owe me is your promise to spend two dollars, or more if you wish, next Christmas, to fill a basket with groceries for a needy family. I am provided for, I have never given a reading for money. My income from South America keeps my body and soul together. I have two sons across the ocean and they feel and think like their mother."

On the camp grounds of Wonewoc, Wis., I sat alone on a stump of a tree. My mind was wandering, I was dead to the world, buried in the reflections of many things which have been and which might have been,—but,—did not materialize.

I was aroused out of my dreams when two hands were placed on my shoulders and before me stood Mrs. Margaret Brunswick, a medium from Chicago.

Her eyes were closed, and she addressed me thus: "Do not let this thought enter into your mind again. It was not to be. If your wish, in the long ago, would have been fulfilled, you would have suffered too much. Your "wish" would have been buried in the soils of France."

She turned around, and without any further explanation, disappeared in her cottage.

I understood her only too well. I often, as she said,—in the long ago, wished for a son. Just

when the medium touched my shoulders that very question was in my mind. It remained an unfulfilled wish. I am satisfied now.

Dr. Watkins of Detroit, was an interesting slate writing medium. All his work was done by day light and everybody was asked to bring their own slates, particularly the double slates which open like a map. He *never* put his hands on a slate and usually sat a few feet away from the sitter. Elizabeth and I called on him at the old Plankinton hotel where he gave slate writing tests.

Our slates were never used, and we bought them about two hours before the sitting. In less than one minute both slates were written full with very small writing and real acceptable messages with the names of the communicating parties.

An interesting item out of Dr. Watkin's activities, happened on a day when I had a private appointment with him. I had to wait about fifteen minutes, his door opened and a jewish lady stepped out of his room. She displayed a pair of slates written full of jewish script, an interesting item to look at.

Her eyes were full of tears, and she assured us that the writing came from her departed husband, who used expressions which were characteristic to him and which were expressed in the writing on her slates.

At another time, Mr. A. W. L. Rothermel, who was a good medium himself, called on him with a slate. He was a man of peculiar type, but at times full of good wit. His greeting to Dr. Watkins were the following words: "Well Doctor, I ought to be ashamed to call on you, I had enough convincing evidences in my life from the Spirit World,—but let it go!"

Mr. Rothermel put his slates on a chair and sat on them. The message came quickly and an explosion of meriment and laughter followed the reading of the same.

All he said: "It is just what I deserved."

The message read: "Some fools never get enough." Jim. D. Owen.

Owen was a friend of Mr. Rothermel and had passed into spirit life over twenty years before this message was received.

When Dr. Watkins came to Milwaukee at a later date, I asked for information on a topic which I was always interested in.

He told me to write my question on a piece of paper and put it in my pocket. I complied to his request and wrote: "Is cremation of the body a wise proceeding?" The answer on the slate one minute later, was: "It is a wise proceeding. Cremation releases, by the action of fire, dangerous substances from the body, which is better for the living, and, by stopping the process of decay, health will not suffer from this source of contamination.

For the departing spirit it is of more value than you can understand. If the spirit is released by fire from the shell in which it dwelled, the attachment is removed from the same, and it can soar easier, to higher stations of its new life. Such who have not received any spiritual training while on earth, are attracted to their bodies and often remain near them for a long time, until kind helpers from spiritual realms assist them with spiritual illumination."

On February 2, 1924, Dorio brought Dr. Karl Du Prell to give us a short talk. After the introduction, Dr. Du Prell spoke thus:

"Esteemed friends of the Old Earth Plane, whence I came to this beautiful Summerland, I greet you with joy. I have come through several mediums in Germany, France and England and it gives me great pleasure to be in your midst for a few moments.

I have written many books on things unseen to you,—but,—since I see those things which I tried to describe while on Earth, I realize how small and limited the human brain is, to conceive the grandeur of beauty on this side of the veil.

I cannot, and must not, dare to describe things from our beyond because you would never believe the truth. One must experience it.

Everything is so natural, so easy, so normal, so warm, so clear, so inspiring and uplifting, what is found in our new life,—which is full of new missions, new studies, duties and a form of happiness beyond description.

We see the most beautiful sceneries,—the stary heavens with thousands of planets floating in space, all inhabited by people of minds, inferior or superior to yours,—according to how far the process of evolution has operated towards the laws of refinement.

Mars, Jupiter and particularly Saturn, are the most wonderfully advanced planets in your Sun system. On those planets a funeral is a joyful event, just like a wedding on earth.

Spiritual laws are better understood and Spirit communion is as natural as your telephone. The inhabitants on those planets are happy but active in their missions of study, progress and knowledge.

Disease is not known on Jupiter and Saturn, and the governments are in harmony with the laws in nature, working for the benefit of each in-

dividual person. Materialism is not known, it is buried in their past history.

Gifts and talents are cultivated, music is sweet and its harmony beyond your conception. The laws of eternity are studied and everybody does his share for graduation day to enter into higher life, by a refined process, which is called death on your planet,—the Earth.

Do not forget, that *everything transpiring in the universe is natural.* Your word, "Supernatural," is a misnomer,—everything is natural, but your prejudice and theology with its myths and unnatural claims is keeping you from the goal of happiness and understanding. Your ideas of sin, and the blood atonement, the immaculate conceptions, are just distortions of no value whatever. They never happened.

They are scornful fabrications, not fit into the laws of Harmony, Justice and Happiness. God is not such a tyrant as your old testament describes him, nor such a unnatural father to make his son suffer on the cross, *for sins never committed!*

You all,—are the sons of God,—the daughters of God,—the souls which are born to live, and not to be kept in captivity by stupidity, fabulous theology and all the myths, originated in dark and sinister human brains of centuries gone by.

Love, Light, Harmony, Justice, and never ending aquisitions of knowledge, are the only forces. leading to happiness and real life.

Such are God's gifts,—*His law and His kind spirit, gives,—and gives.* Perhaps much more than what I say,—but,—NOT LESS. Good night friends,—*for whom we do not worry, because we know* that you will follow us into the beyond.

It is the great law in the Universe,—*you,—and nobody can escape it. Be prepared to live.*

Yours for happiness,

KARL DU PRELL."

In a seance held in the home of friends, the medium, Mr. S., a man highly gifted in spiritual qualifications, was the center of our attention. Mr. S. is not a professional medium, and though his financial standing classes him among the "well to do," he is one of the most cordial, modest and unassuming characters I have met with.

The seance in question was held in October, 1922, a few days before the congressional election.

Among a number of interesting tests and messages which came to the fourteen participants, an interesting item occured which in my humble opinion should *not* be passed up.

Sadi Carnot, a former President of France, who was assasinated in 1894 by an Italian anarchist, announced himself for the delivery of a message.

I have *no* evidence to offer whether Mr. Carnot's spirit was with us, but the message which was delivered is of such valuable intelligence, that regardless who delivered it, the subject defined will be a study of great value for the reader.

The voice of Carnot said:

"As political vibrations, which are now overshadowing many other questions,—as they have reached me in my present state of activity, I was almost automatically drawn into your circle.

Permit me to give you my definition and explanation on politics, as I have seen it on your earthplane, and, how true my findings and opinions were at the time when I still dwelled in my body. Now I can see how vivid my conceptions of political activities were since I can look deeper,—behind the curtains,—into the minds of many whom I knew personally while on earth.

Friends,—Politics on your planet is a lamentable form of activity, keeping mankind in darkness by doing what was *not* promised, and prom-

ising what will *never* be done,—hence, politics is a great flexible lie! I found it a soulless materialistic function, to obtain money, property and power through the channels of cunning, unrighteous methods and heartless systems.

It should be, *and could be,*—an almost automatic transaction for the benefit of every member of the human race.

It is marvelous and inspiring to observe how the Government on the planet Mars is conducted.

Due to the higher spiritual standing of the Mars inhabitants, all political systems of old, have been changed by the vibrations of evolution, which will always work towards refinement, regulated by necessity and ruled by wisdom! Good night."

In my experience as a physician and surgeon, which extends over a period of thirty years, I have seen a few hundred people pass to the other side of life. I have studied their passing in their homes, in numerous hospitals and in one insane asylum.

I am ready to state that at least one-fourth of the cases, whom I watched and studied in the hours of death, had clairvoyant visions, or clairaudient experiences.

A veteran of the civil war who came under my observation while in St. Louis, a victim of Locomotive Ataxia, and a very pronounced skeptic as to religious belief, was an interesting example of the functions of sudden enlightment,—through clairvoyancy. On a certain Wednesday, just four months after the death of his brother, James, he showed an extreme nervous irritability early in the morning and continually asked for the doctor. I arrived at 10 A. M. His face lit up and he became talkative which was unusual for him. I will

give to my reader his narration of a clairvoyant experience as exact as my memory can give it.

He said: "This morning at three o'clock I was awakened, just when the clock struck the hour. I lay quietly with my eyes wide open. Slowly I noticed somebody standing at the foot of my bed. I did not feel alarmed, in fact, I felt a restful feeling creep over my body. After about a minute, the figure of a man could be clearly distinguished, and a little while later I recognized the face of my brother, James, just as in life. He bent forward towards me and a wonderful quieting influence took possession of my mind.

I saw in one moment, a thousand things which happened in my life in company with my brother, who was my only friend. He opened his lips and I could hear his voice, as clear as in life, tell me, —Maxwell, your troubles will be over on Sunday morning at eleven o'clock, be happy and fear nothing, I am alive and you will live with me in a new life of joy.

His form faded away, but I must confess, I feel happy. I know it was not an imagination, nor the effect of any drug, because you have not given me any for over two weeks.

Now Doctor, you know what a hard-headed unbeliever I am, but I am looking forward to the coming Sunday, I feel my time is up and I am more than glad to go as life on earth was a misery for me. Be so kind,—doctor,—and call on me Sunday, I want you to be around when I go."

The following Sunday I stood on the bedside of my patient. His mind was clear and bright, his voice feeble, but clear. At ten o'clock he slowly sank into a state of collapse. About five minutes before eleven, he raised his hand, pointed to the left and said: "James, my dear brother,—Oh,

—how beautiful." At eleven o'clock, as predicted, he passed on to a better life.

Mrs. N., suffering with double pneumonia, was expected to pass on any minute at a time when her husband, mother, two sisters and I were standing at her bedside waiting for the finish of the crisis.

Like magic,—as it often happens in the last hour,—Mrs. N. opened her eyes, called her husband who placed his hands in hers. She looked at him with eyes full of brightness and said slowly: "Arthur, you were a kind husband, I thank you for all you have done,—keep the diamond ring I gave you as a token of remembrance of your little Marion, who will leave you in less than an hour,—please,—kiss my forehead."

All witnesses in the room looked at each other, because they knew that her husband had lost the ring in question, over one year ago. One of the sisters, quietly uttered to her mother, "Poor Marion is delirious," when Mrs. N. made a quick turn, looked at her sister, and said: "I am less delirious than any of you, my eyes have a peculiar power, I can see every corner in this house." Turning to her husband she continued: "Arthur, do me a favor, but be quick. Go into our cellar where the preserves are kept. The floor is mouldy and defective. Lift up the second plank to the left,—I can see the diamond ring in the crevice near the wall, —please,—please,—go quick,—please.

Mr. N. hesitated and looked at me, questioning the intelligence of his wife's request,—whereupon, I sharply retorted, "Go at once and investigate." Like stung with a needle, he turned and disappeared.

Mrs. N. rewarded me with an expression of thankfulness.

Everybody was quiet, not one word was said, when about three minutes later, Mr. N. came up with tears in his eyes and the diamond ring on his finger with some sandy dirt still adhering to it.

Mrs. N. looked at her husband with eyes full of radiant fire, of life,—but,—it was the last spark of her soul, manifesting the final goodbye in such a brilliant manner. Without a word she passed on. The members of this family are all Baptists. Since this occurence eight years ago, among many of their books,—visitors will also find six of the best books of A. J. Davis, A. Conan Doyle's New Revelation and a few more books of the life that never ends.

Alfred was one of those bright, but more quiet, little chaps, seven years of age, very fond of his mother and the flowers in his little garden. He was a frailly built, but never had any of the usual diseases of childhood. Every morning he visited his flowers which were artistically assorted and planted in a round flower bed encircled with a row of red bricks. Mrs. K., his mother, was a widow, and when she lost her husband, Alfred was a little over four years old, but he remembered his father very well, and spoke of him every day.

Children at this age, if they live in quiet surroundings, are very susceptible to spiritual influences. I have found children who were excellent clairaudients and clairvoyants between the age of four and nine years.

Wise things often come from the mouths of children, but the grown-ups do not understand them and pass them up.

Alfred was a wonderful clairvoyant. He could see many things and was able to describe what he saw, to the most minute detail.

His mother, being superstitious, at times scolded her boy, because she could not understand his gift and would not listen to any of my explanations, because her Presbyterian Minister told her such things were evil and unchristian, and, in Alfred's case, nothing but a childish oddity.

On a beautiful day in June, a few days after Alfred's seventh birthday, he and his mother walked hand in hand a number of times around the flower bed in the garden. The boy was talkative.

"Mother!" he said: "Father is with us today, I see him stand at the door,—can't you see him? He was nodding to us,—now he is gone. Mother, today is Saturday,—I feel so funny, I cannot explain just how,—I feel that next Saturday we will walk around this flower bed again,—did you hear, mother,—we will walk together, I will see you, but you will not see me,—yes, yes, next Saturday."

I have the above conversation just as Alfred's mother gave it to me. Sunday evening the boy contracted Diptheria, and in spite of the most skillful attention of three physicians our little boy, Alfred, died Wednesday morning. The funeral was held Friday afternoon. Saturday,—it was a bright and sunny day,—Mother was alone,—she sat on a reclining chair before the flower bed,—she did *not* see Alfred. The World *that does not know* the balm of Spiritualism, wonders what Alfred saw,—and,—no matter how hard little Alfred and his father tried to reach the suffering mother from beyond the veil, their efforts were in vain. The minister told mother that Alfred was in heaven and that the dead should be left alone,—they must sleep,—the Lord will do the rest.—?—

THE PROCESS OF DEATH

Mediums in trance state will describe the process of death, the same as Andrew Jackson Davis saw it when in complete trance condition, or as he often termed it, "superior condition."

When the famous Russian Scientist, teacher and writer, Alexander N. Aksakoff, read the description of the process of death, all he said was: "His description is identically the same as four Russian Mediums gave it to me in four different parts of Russia, the mediums living hundreds of miles apart, without knowing each other."

For the sole purpose of informing the reader of the wonderful transaction of Nature in the process of death, I reproduce herewith the explanation of Andrew Jackson Davis, as he saw it in his "superior state."

It reads as follows:

"I saw that the physical organization could no longer subserve the diversified purposes or requirements of the Spiritual Principle. But the various internal organs of the body appeared to *resist* the withdrawal of the animating soul. The muscular system struggled to retain the element of Motion; the vascular system strove to retain the element of Life; the nervous system put forth all its powers to retain the element of Sensation; and the cerebral system labored to retain the principle of Intelligence. The body and the soul, like two friends, strongly resisted the various circumstances which rendered their eternal separation imperative and absolute. These internal conflicts gave rise to manifestations of what seemed to be, to the material senses, the most thrilling and painful sensations; but I was unspeakably thankful and delighted when I perceived and realized the fact that those physical manifestations were indications, *not of pain or unhappiness,* but simply that the Spirit was eternally dissolving its copartnership with the material organism.

Now the head of the body became suddenly enveloped in a fine,—soft,—mellow,—luminous atmosphere; and, as instantly, I saw the cerebrum and the cerebellum expand their most interior portions; I saw them discontinue their appropriate galvanic functions; and then I saw that they became highly charged with the vital electricity and vital magnetism which permeate subordinate systems and structures. That is to say, the Brain, as a whole, suddenly declared itself to be tenfold more positive, over the lesser portions of the body, than it ever was during the period of health. This phenomenon invariably precedes physical dissolution.

Now the process of dying, or of the spirit's departure from the body, was fully commenced. The brain began to attract the elements of electricity, of magnetism, of motion, of life, and of sensation, into its various and numerous departments. The head became intensely brilliant; and I particularly remarked that just in the same proportion as the extremities of the organism grew dark, and cold, the brain appeared light and glowing.

Now I saw, in the mellow, spiritual atmosphere, which emanated from, and encircled, her head, the indistinct outlines of the *formation* of another head! The reader should remember that *these super-sensuous processes are not visible to any one except the spiritual perceptions be unfolded; for material eyes can only behold material things, and spiritual eyes can only behold spiritual things.—This is a Law of Nature.* This new head unfolded more and more distinctly; and so indescribably compact and intensely brilliant did it become, that I could neither see through it, nor gaze upon it as steadily as I desired. While this spiritual head was being eliminated and organized from out of, and above, the material head, I saw that the surrounding aromal atmosphere which had

emanated from the material head was in great commotion; but, as the new head became more distinct and perfect, this brilliant atmosphere gradually disappeared. This taught me that those aromal elements, which were, in the beginning of the metamorphosis, attracted from the system into the brain, and thence eliminated in the form of an atmosphere, were indissolubly united in accordance with the divine principle of affinity in the universe, which pervades and destinates every particle of matter, and developed the spiritual head which I beheld.

With inexpressible wonder, and with a heavenly and utterable reverence, I gazed upon the holy and harmonious processes that were going on before me. In the identical manner in which the spiritual head was eliminated and unchangably organized, I saw, unfolding in their natural, progressive order, the harmonious development of the neck, the shoulders, the breast, and the entire spiritual organization. It appeared from this, even to an unequivocal demonstration, that the innumerable particles of what might be termed unparticled matter, which constitute the man's Spiritual principle, are constitutionally endowed with certain elective affinities, analogous to an immortal friendship. The innate tendencies, which the elements and essences of her soul manifested by uniting and organizing themselves, were the efficient and imminent causes which unfolded and perfected her spiritual organization. The defects and deformities of her physical body, were, in the spiritual body which I saw thus developed, almost completely removed. In other words, it seemed that those hereditary obstructions and influences were now removed, which originally arrested the full and proper development of her physical constitution; and therefore, that her spiritual constitution, being elevated above those obstructions, was enabled to unfold and perfect itself, in accord-

ance with the universal tendencies of all created things.

While this spiritual formation was going on, which was perfectly visible to my spiritual perceptions, the material body manifested, to the outer vision of observing individuals in the room, many symptoms of uneasiness and pain; but these indications were totally deceptive; they were wholly caused by the departure of the vital or spiritual forces from the extremities and viscera into the brain, and thence into the ascending organism.

The spirit arose at right angles over the head or brain of the deserted body. But immediately previous to the final dissolution of the relationship which had for so many years subsisted between the two spiritual and material bodies, I saw —playing energetically between the feet of the elevated spiritual body and the head of the prostrate physical body,—a bright stream or current of vital electricity. This taught me, that what is customarily termed *Death* is but a *Birth* of the spirit from a lower into a higher state; that an inferior body and mode of existence are exchanged for a superior body and corresponding endowments and capabilties of happiness.

And so for me there is no sting to death
And so the grave has lost its victory.
It is but crossing—with bated breath
And white set face—a little strip of sea
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore
More beautiful, more precious than before.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

P. S.—Conclusion to Chapter Eight, Page 56. Just while the last form of this book is printed Nov. 1, 1926, Houdini's death was announced. The law of retribution operates on every human being in the Universe. Nobody can escape it.—Declarations 6 and 7 on page 17, explain the mystery of "How to make good."

APPENDIX

When our human body was expertly built by Father God and Mother Nature, they found it wise to put into the same an Appendix which was attached to an important part of our intestines.

Physicians say it was an unnecessary addition, and thus, they concluded to remove as many as possible for $100.—more or less. Every little gas-pain or indigestion was called appendicitis, and of course, the poor appendix had to go, plus a nice little bank check.

Now, the better informed physicians who are students of Anatomy, but especially Physiology (the latter means function) know that the appendix has an important mission to perform, they know that this little organ, is, properly called the oilcan of our intestines. Its function is to lubricate.

A dog's appendix is about three to four times larger than the human, simply because Mother Nature knows that the dog has not quite as much brain as the human fabrication of intellect, and that a dog does not chew the food, especially the bones, with particular care. Consequently, the dog was supplied with a larger oilcan, a larger appendix, and with much more lubricating liquid, "oil," in it, so that when the poorly and hurriedly masticated food would reach a critical curve it could pass without a hitch.

Nothing in nature is done without a purpose or reason. People can live without an appendix, but they will live more comfortably with it, doing its proper duty on the proper spot.

After I finished this book, I also concluded to add an appendix to the same, but decided to affix it to the *brain* instead of to the digestive appara-

tus. A lubricant to the brain, *the house of memory.*

Books and studies on Spiritualism are all very profound brain food.

One must read and re-read them, study and rehearse them again, until the brain-cell developes better and clearer to the beautiful understanding of the divine functions of eternal vibrations, which continually unravel beautiful facts, and permits one to drink from the fountain of eternal progression leading to happiness.

My little *mental* appendix whispers into your brain the words,—"Knowledge is power,"—and the sweet consoling echo which calls: *"Consecrate* your soul, your heart, to the noble duties of life, then death will be to you a fearless and happy moment, with the understanding that the great love of a kind and ever helping God vibrates into every receptive soul."

If I can let into some soul a little light
  If I some pathway dark and drear can render bright,
If I to one in gloom can show the sunny side
  Though no reward I win,—
    I shall be satisfied.

Go forward, my friends, and *post yourselves* in the glorious knowledge of Spiritualism. I take the liberty to suggest a small number of books which will prove to be a real treasure for an excellent start, to build up an educational library with such literature which will benefit every Spiritualist or Non-Spiritualist on the great and vital question, "To be, and not to be."

THE N. S. A. SPIRITUAL MANUAL

Andrew Jackson Davis—
  Penetralia
  Answers to Questions
  Death and the After Life

Hiram Corson—
Spirit Messages

Hereward Carrington—
Your Psychic Powers and How to Develope Them.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle—
The New Revelation
The Vital Message
The History of Spiritualism

W. T. Stead—
After Death, Letters From Julia

Such who wish to study about the Bible from a non-theological standpoint, will find the following three volumes of great value.

Thomas Paine's—
Age of Reason

Joseph Lewis—
The Bible Unmasked

George Brandes—
Jesus A Myth

It is astonishing how many people have the mistaken ideas that Christian Science and Spiritualism are closely related to each other. This is absolutely *not* the case and there is no book which will explain this question better than:

Frederick W. Peabody's—
The Religio-Medical Masquerade
Also *Christian Science* by Mark Twain.

"Dorio" and the above designated books will bring to the reader's mind the words of Longfellow.

There is no death! What seems so is transition
This Life of mortal breath
Is but a *suburb* of the life Elysian,
Whose portals we call Death.

datacolor

"DORIO"

AN

EXPOSE

OF

SPIRITUALISM

BY